

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 27.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, APRIL 17, 1909.

THOMAS R. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents



BRIGADIER HARRY MORRIS

CAPTAIN NELLIE COOMBS

CAPTAIN DAISY COOMBS

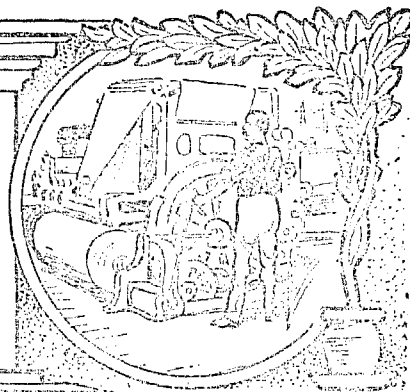
STAFF CAPTAIN ARTHUR MORRIS

ABOUT TO BE UNITED FOR GOD AND THE WAR.

(See page 6.)



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



The Pot of Scented Musk

And the Lesson a Lady Learned Through It.

It was a beautiful little spot among the hills; one wondered how the quaint houses, perched at intervals on the high slopes had got up there. We had a stiff climb of twenty minutes to reach the hill-tops, but the pure air and charming view made up for all our exertions.

While resting for a few minutes at a tiny dairy farm, the good lady showed us round her pretty little garden. I espied a pot of scented musk, and bending over to get a whiff of its fragrance, asked, "Does this musk grow wild in the bush here?"

"No," she replied, "it doesn't grow wild, but if you will come over here I'll show you the spot where I found it."

She pointed to a hill opposite. "Do you see that black mark on the hillside—it is almost grown over with bushes now? Some years ago two young men lived in a hut there. One night a landslide occurred, and they and the hut were buried."

"But they had cultivated a bit of garden, and one day last week, as I was looking round the spot, I came across this musk and some pansies. They had pushed their way up through the earth and ruins, and had been growing there all these years."

It was a sad little story, but I learned a lesson from it. Those young men were suddenly called away, but the little seeds they planted in their garden had grown and budded and bloomed, and still kept their memory green. And as I looked at the scented musk, it brought these thoughts to me: Our lives are as patches of ground; goodness and kindness and kindness are seeds that by and by will spring up and shed fragrance all around, like the flowers on the hillside, bearing record after we have passed away.—British Young Soldier.

The Simplicity of Faith.

Better to Take the Medicine Than Argue About It.

A learned man and a plain man were both afflicted with the same malady. To both the same physician prescribed the same drug. The

learned man carried his drug to the laboratory; he put it under the blow-pipe, dissolved it in this and that acid, tested it with divers reagents, and made many interesting observations. In fact, he did everything except swallow it.

He had just completed a valuable monograph on the chemistry of the drug, when the crisis of the disease came, and he died. Meanwhile, the plain man (though shamefully ignorant of chemistry) by following in simple faith the directions of the physician, was restored to health.

There are a great many who treat the Gospel in the same way as the learned man did the medicine. They want to understand the philosophy of the Gospel before they accept the Christ of the Gospel, and they perish, while others are content with the simple fact.—Australian War Cry.

A Mysterious Lake.

Attracting Attention by Its Queer Behaviour

Lake Tahoe, that mysterious jewel on the crest of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, is again attracting attention on account of its strange behaviour. A resident on the shores of the lake, who has lived there many years, states that during the month of December last, the lake had fallen six feet.

"I have spent ten years around Lake Tahoe," this gentleman said, "but I have never seen it fall so rapidly, nor to such an extent as during last December. About the first of the month we noticed that the waters were receding. It was gradual at first, but towards the last of the month it seemed as if the lake had found another outlet, and that it would empty itself, so rapid was the fall."

"Two years ago, instead of falling, the lake, without any apparent cause, began to rise, and at one time the residents of Truckee were organising to prevent, if possible, the destruction of their town in the event of the dam at the mouth of the lake giving way. Just when the danger seemed greatest the waters began to recede."

In places, on this wonderful lake, high up on the mountain top, the bottom has never been found. The claim has often been made that it has a subterranean outlet, which contracts and expands, this condition being brought about by volcanic action. The lake itself is claimed by some

scientists, to be the crater of an extinct volcano.

In the mythology of the Washoe Indians, it is related that the lake was emptied by some great force, the waters falling on the valleys on the east side of the mountain and drowning many people. The recent phenomenon has been called to the attention of several scientists who will visit the lake and endeavour to ascertain its cause.—American Social Gazette.

War Cry Over the Wall

Resulted in a Man's Conversion.

An old copy of "The War Cry" thrown over a garden wall, accomplished what years of trying had failed to bring about—a man's salvation and enrollment as an Army Soldier. Here is the story as told by the comrade himself:—

"I was," he says, "living in a Surrey village, eighteen miles from London, and a dealer, who was a Salvationist, used, in passing, to throw over an old copy of 'The War Cry.' For some time I did not care to read it."

"One wet day, however, I sat down and read the copy just thrown over, which contained a short life sketch of a Swiss Officer, who had won many souls during her life and at her death. This seemed to show me the hollowness of my own life. It quite broke me down, and I there promised God I would serve Him."

"I found out the nearest Corps, and one week-night, at their open-air meeting, I heard them singing, 'There is a fountain filled with blood.' The snow was gently falling, and something seemed to say, 'Go and help them sing,' but I could not."

"Soon they started to march to the Hall. I followed on the pavement, and went out to the penitent form and cried to God to save me."—English War Cry.

The Bishop and the Bibles.

Bribe Turned to Account.

One day Tyndale was visited by an Antwerp merchant named Packington, who, it afterwards transpired, was secretly employed by the Bishop of London. "William," said he, "I know thou art a poor man, and hast a heap of New Testaments and books by thee, for which thou hast both en-

dangered thy friends and begged thyself; and I have now gotten thee a merchant, which, with ready money, shall dispatch thee of all thou hast, if you think it profitable to yourself." "Who is the merchant?" Tyndale asked. "The Bishop of London," replied Packington. "Oh, that is because he will burn them," rejoined Tyndale. "Yes," quoth Packington. "I am the gladder," rejoined Tyndale. "For these two benefits will come thereof—I shall get money to bring myself out of debt, and the whole world will cry out against the burning of God's Word; and the overplus of the money that shall remain to me shall make me more studious to correct the said New Testament, and so newly to imprint the same once again; and I trust the second will much better like you than ever did the first."

So forward went the bargain—the Bishop had the books, Packington the thanks, and Tyndale the money. It was only a brave man who could have spoken thus in such an hour.

At St. Paul's Cross, a few weeks later, there was made a big bonfire, when the whole of Tyndale's New Testament, so far as they could be procured, were publicly burnt. Crowds came together to see the sight. Strange thoughts filled their minds to see professedly religious people destroying what they confessed were sacred books, and which they themselves declared they used in private. If the New Testament was the Word of God, why treat it thus? Why withhold it from the people?—The Field Officer.

The Effects of Prohibition.

Temperance reformers are rejoicing at the progress of their cause in Canada, and think there is every reason to thank God and take courage. Prohibition now prevails in Prince Edward Island, and a local paper thus tells how it works:—

"We have better hotels, more prosperous stores, better sidewalks, steadier employment for labour at better wages, more of order, content, peace and prosperity, than ever we had in the days of free rum or liquor license. To most people these are good things. Prohibition in Charlottetown has reduced the number of arrests for drunkenness to less than one-fifth of the number arrested here in the days of license. There must be something wrong with the brain 'cortex' of any man who cannot see that this is a good thing."

The Praying League

Special Topics of Prayer: Pray for the work of our Travelling Specials, Brigadier Adby and Major Simco.

Also, that a great harvest of spiritual results may attend and be the outcome of the gatherings that are being held to commemorate our beloved General's 80th Birthday.

* * *
Sunday, April 18th.—Chief Captain. Numbers xxv. 1-13; xxvii. 15-21.
Monday, April 19th.—Comrades For War. Numbers xxxii. 1-23.
Tuesday, April 20th.—Israel's Divine Helper. Deut. i. 1, 2; iii. 21-28; iv. 1-6.
Wednesday, April 21st.—Take Good Heed. Deut. iv. 7-24.
Thursday, April 22nd.—Exalted Privileges. Deut. iv. 32-40; v. 29-32.
Friday, April 23rd.—Teach the Children. Deut. vi. 4-25.
Saturday, April 24th.—The Holy Nation. Deut. vii. 1-19.

THE AFTERMATH OF OUR GENERAL'S BIRTHDAY GATHERINGS.

I suppose, never in the history of our world, has there been so great and universal a sentiment of thanksgiving to God, as has been felt and expressed during recent days, for the life and work of one good man. All over the world individuals and congregations and communities have been celebrating the birthday of the beloved General of The Salvation Army. Bands have played, sermons have been uttered, testimonies have been given, and thanks givings have ascended because eighty years ago, Wm. Booth was born, and a few years later consecrated his life and talents to the service of his Saviour and humanity.

Myriads of hearts all round the world have throbbed with gratitude for his life and influence, and many prayers have breathed out earnest pleas that his valuable years may be increased, and that he may long remain here to carry on his Master's Work.

But we are sure that our General would have some practical benefit come into the hearts and lives of those who have participated in the birthday commemorations. This has ever been his principle and policy! To turn into personal blessing every effort, gathering and anniversary. Therefore, we ask our reading constituency to pray much that, not only all the spiritual result it would be our General's wish to see bestowed, but that the rich harvest our Lord would like to give in this time of prayer and praise may find receptive spirits.

May there be the "willing mind" of our Leader in the experience of multitudes, and while his noble life is extolled, may many follow his footsteps in the paths of self-sacrifice and service as he has faithfully and humbly followed his Master and Lord.

OUR SPIRITUAL SPECIALS.

We ask, too, that our Spiritual Specials, who are going from town to town, and city to city, carrying the

lamp of truth to light up the way of some who still sit in the darkness and shadows of sin and doubt, may have a place in the earnest supplications of the Praying Band.

* *

AND SELF-DENIAL.

Some folks do not like the term, and I fear some folk do not like the effort, or experience that the term implies. But how much the practices of the Annual Week of Self-Denial have meant in the building and strengthening of the foundations and bulwarks of The Salvation Army!

In this preliminary mention of the approaching week, let me urge our dear friends and comrades to begin to pray, and look to the Holy Spirit for that equipment for this service and worship of denial that shall make it all, in spiritual inspiration to the worker, and financial gain to the Work, that its conception in the hearts and minds of Army Leaders purposed and hoped it would be.

More anon.
—Blanche Johnston, Secretary.

THE WAR CRY

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THE GENERAL.

Our next issue will contain an account of the Birthday celebrations, which promise, at the moment of going to press, to be one of the most extraordinary series of meetings ever held in Toronto.

Public men will pay tributes to his influence for good, and extol the work of the Salvation Army. Elsewhere in this issue will be found an account of The General's visit to Scandinavia. It will be seen that the latest monarch to receive The General is the King of Sweden, who graciously received The General in audience. Also that the King's Brother, Prince Bernadotte, has presided at The General's meeting. We commend the perusal of this striking speech to our readers.

SELF-DENIAL.

By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers, comrades all over the country will have the decks clear for the Self-Denial Effort. This is the time for making plans and putting them into action; no one who is wise will delay planning and scheming, and getting a move on, till the great week is upon us. Now is the time to make the iron hot, and the Self-Denial Week is the time to strike. Is your Corps red-hot in this matter? If not, let us consider for a moment why it should be. The money that is collected will principally be spent in publishing the Gospel of Christ amongst the heathen, in spreading the great light in places where now is the darkness of death. How gross is that darkness, only those who have been in heathen lands can imagine, but those who have not, may take it for granted that so great is the evil that Christ earnestly pleads for all to do their utmost in taking His Gospel to these unhappy nations.

We shall have considerably more to say on this matter in subsequent issues, but in the meantime, let every Officer and Soldier and friend, make every preparation for making this Annual Effort as successful as possible.

BRIGADIER ROBERTS SAYS GOOD-BYE TO CANADA

At St. John I., N. B.

St. John I., N. B., Citadel was the scene of the farewell to Brigadier Roberts on Thursday evening March 25th. It was a united meeting of all City Corps, and a large crowd was present.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner presided, assisted by Brigadier Collier, Major McGillivray and others. There were many kind expressions of the blessing and inspiration received from the Brigadier's presence in the Dominion, and many wishes that he might be permitted to again visit this country. One soul came to the mercy seat at the close of the Brigadier's farewell.—E. J. L.

Sweden and Finland.

The General Conducts Gatherings of Extraordinary Interest and Influence.

GRACIOUS RECEPTION BY HIS MAJESTY KING GUSTAV.

Prince Bernadotte Presides Over a Brilliant Assembly—Magnificent Campaign in Helsingfors—237 Seekers.

WERE it not that each fresh journey taken by The General in Scandinavia has, during his present memorable campaign, provided a new climax, Sweden would almost certainly claim that distinction. Indeed, it is, in one most gratifying direction at least, undoubtedly entitled to do so.

Already many of the crowned heads of Europe have shown their high regard for our honoured Leader, and their sincere appreciation of The Army's international work of mercy and salvation, by receiving him in person.

The latest monarch to thus manifest his sympathy and esteem is His Majesty King Gustav, the high minded and greatly-loved monarch of the Swedish nation.

On Wednesday, while in Stockholm, The General was cordially received in audience by His Majesty, and an interview of thirty minutes' duration, characterised by warmth and perfect freedom followed.

What The Army has already accomplished, and particularly its plans for the future, formed the basis of conversation.

King Gustav made the most kindly inquiry concerning The General's health, and congratulated him not only upon the near attainment of his Eightieth Birthday, but the growing usefulness of the world-wide Organisation which he commands.

A select meeting, conducted by The General on Wednesday in the Y.W. C.A. Hall, was another notable event in the Stockholm campaign.

Prince Bernadotte, brother of His Majesty King Gustav, was the distinguished chairman, and he was supported by Count Von Essen (Lord High Chamberlain) and several other members of the Royal household; Lady Spring Rice (wife of the British Ambassador), the Japanese and German Ambassadors, Count C. E. Ratand (High Court Chamberlain), Rear Admiral W. Dryssen, Lord H. A. Hamilton, Bishop Shaley, Professor Key Aberg, Colonel Melander, Professor Schultess, the Secretary of the Board of Admiralty, Judge Quensel, Colonel Baron B. S. A. Leijonhuvud, and Professor F. A. von Schele. In addition, numerous Members of Parliament, legation secretaries and staff, such leading physicians as Professors Berg and Santasse, were included in an assemblage remarkable for its representativeness and influence.

Prince Bernadotte's Address.

Before calling upon The General to address the distinguished company, Prince Bernadotte, with native courtesy and cordiality, said:—

"Before we hear anything as to

that which constitutes the reason of our presence here this afternoon, I beg to present to our honoured guest, General Booth, our sincere thanks that he, in the midst of a rigorous winter, regardless of the inconveniences of such a journey, and notwithstanding his advanced age, has not hesitated to pay a visit to our Northern clime.

"We thank him, however, not only for this, but also that his great love for the fallen embraces the lost ones even among our own people, and for the splendid work which he and his devoted followers have performed.

"I have solicited permission, before I close, to render The General the greatest service that can be rendered to a warrior of the Cross, namely, to present him and his work in prayer before God, from whom all power comes.

"The wickedness of these days is great; at least sin comes to the front in a more undisguised form and in a more dreadful manner than ever before. The contrasts between different classes and different positions of society make the fight more and more acute. He who sets out upon this struggle must despair if he doesn't realise that when he fights the Lord's battles, He Himself is with you.

"That a great deal of the suffering that falls on men and women is a consequence of sin I firmly believe. On the other hand, I am sure that this suffering constitutes God's most glorious opportunity to prepare the way for His kingdom. If such were not the case, we would become depressed and hopeless at the sight of all the sorrow round about us. God has put us in the school here, in order to prepare us for our place in Heaven.

"The Salvation Army and its beloved General have kept this view of matters ever before them. They have never forgotten that their first and greatest task is to help those who are heart-broken by sin and suffering, and to endeavour to direct their look upwards, towards Him who is able to help.

"I believe that the success of The Salvation Army is, in the first place, due to the fact that, in all its battles in the years that are passed, it has never forgotten to walk in the footsteps of John the Baptist and point to the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world. That is the object! All other things are only so many different means by which the attention of men and women is drawn to God's great gift in Jesus Christ."

It will be understood how deeply The General appreciated Prince Bernadotte's touching and big-hearted

greeting, and he responded with an informal talk well worthy of his theme and of the occasion. The interest was intense, and it is not too much to anticipate practical and lasting results.

Headquarters' Notes.

Self-Denial will soon be with us, in fact, we may say that already we are well into the spirit of it. Officers and comrades all over the Territory are busy pushing ahead with their plans and arrangements. We would especially urge our Officers to carefully peruse the Self-Denial Handbook prepared for their guidance, as there are very many valuable hints in the same. The Editor has also given special attention to Self-Denial matter in several issues of the "Cry." We commend the results of his efforts to the attention of our people.

The National Laymen's Missionary Movement has just concluded its Congress, which has been a great success. One of the influences which will be felt throughout the Territory will be the increased practical interest in missionary work. Five of our leading Officers were appointed Commissioners in connection with the Congress, and the Chief Secretary was a member of the executive committee. The Self-Denial Effort will give us a good opportunity of pushing the claims of the Missionary Field.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall have been appointed to take charge of the Temple Corps. They have already made a good start, and we bespeak for them a successful time in that important command.

The Commissioner and Chief Secretary have been spending some time in Ottawa in connection with important business. While there, the Officers of the Rescue, and Children's Homes, also those of No. I. Corps, and the Salvage were met and visited. All are in good spirits, and doing excellent work.

Staff-Capt. Body, one of our veterans, was recently in Toronto in connection with our Immigration Department. We were pleased to see him. Colonel Lindsay came over in charge of the latest party.

Important Army business has brought the Commissioner and Chief Secretary recently into close touch with the leading Government officials and others. We have warm, enthusiastic friends among them.

The winter campaign at the Massey Hall is now finished. On the whole we had a successful time. The Missionary meeting was an appropriate climax. We are thankful to all who assisted with this gathering. They rendered valuable help.

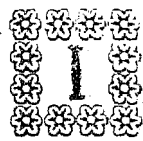
Adjutant Lewis (Rajputra) on furlough from India, is now on his way back to that land to which he has devoted his life, and where he has already laboured for so many years.

According to the consensus of opinion, the Easter War Cry is splendid. It has had a good reception. Congratulations to the Editor and all concerned.

West Toronto will soon be joined

The 80th Birthday Self-Denial TO SAVE, OR NOT TO SAVE!

BY THE GENERAL.



IN one of my United States journeys I passed through some sixty miles of a vast forest, in which every tree left standing, and every stump of every tree, had been blackened and charred by a fearful fire that had swept over it a short time before.

The conflagration, when at its height, presented, I heard, a horrifying spectacle. I could well believe it! Only think of thousands of trees burning—farmhouses burning—bridges burning—schools burning—station burning—Churches burning—indeed, everything burning that could burn.

500 Helpless Souls

Think of the scorching heat—the stifling atmosphere—the darkened heavens—the cries of the living creatures who could find no way of escape, and the roaring and hissing of the fire storm! Altogether, it must have been a calamity almost beyond description.

In the midst of this burning forest was a village of some five hundred souls, all rendered more or less delirious with fear at the prospect of the awful destruction that soon seemed to be inevitable.

The only way of deliverance from the flames, every moment drawing nearer, was the railway; but with bridges burning and falling, and rails twisting and shifting, how could escape be accomplished?

There were, however, bold, brave, and determined men, who resolved that the people should not perish without an effort being made to save them.

A train was got ready. Driver, fireman, conductor, and other officials volunteered for the task, determined alike to do or die.

The people were warned, invited, and in some cases even compelled to enter. Fathers, mothers, children, the infirm, the aged, the sick, all were crowded in. The whistle sounded, and away they went!

Over the smoking bridges—down into the valleys and up the inclines the great engine panted and struggled, and the train lumbered along. Now

faster—now slower, and now, to the horror of its passengers, threatening to come to a dead stop.

Sparks Falling Like Fire-works

The sparks and burning branches blown about by the wind fell, like showers of fireworks, in every direction.

The blazing branches from the overhanging trees soon threatened to set the carriages on fire.

The sufferings of the poor people can be better imagined than described.

The fear, the thirst, the heat, and even the clothes burning on their backs, made an agony which sent men mad. Some leapt through the windows, and plunged into the rivers over which they passed.

On, on, on, however, crept the train, regardless of the fiery deluge raging around.

The engine-driver, on whom, excepting only God Himself, everything seemed to depend, had the most difficult task to perform.

In all their force and fury the flames burst first upon him, burning his hair, disfiguring his features, and scorching his clothes, while the fireman just enabled him to stand to his post by throwing water over him from the tank behind. At last deliverance was in sight! Another mile or two would carry them out of the fiery circle! On, on, they sped, and rushing out of the last wave of flame, the danger was passed, the rescue was complete.

But as the driver lifted his hand from the lever it was seen that the strain had been too much for him—he had saved the people, but at the loss of his reason.

Inextinguishable Fires of Hell

All around us is a world in which fires of sin and devilry of every kind are burning.

Oh, what fires of unbelief, of ambition, of lust, of appetite, of revenge, and of other hellish passion are raging.

Fires burning in the drinking

saloons, in the houses of shame, in the gambling hells, in the homes of the people, nay, in the hearts of the very men and the women with whom we mingle all the time.

Fires which must terminate in the inextinguishable fires of Hell. Fires from which we must, by the power of God, rescue the people, if they are not to be lost for ever.

To effect this rescue, The Salvation Army has opened a Railway leading from the City of Destruction to the City of God. It has branch lines that run in and out of the Drink Settlements, the Slum Settlements, the Prison Settlements, and every other Settlement where this dreadful hellish fire is burning.

Like other Railways, we have occasional mishaps in the shape of collisions and explosions, and here and there men and women go mad and leap out into destruction. But, nevertheless, we keep our trains going by night and by day.

We carry all classes, all ages, and all characters. None are too bad.

The song that, more than any other, is sung by the passengers, is:

His blood can make the vilest clean,
His blood avails for me.

More Men Needed

To keep this Railway running is a costly business. Costly in the upkeep of the machinery which operates it, in the rolling stock and the line itself, and the wear and tear of those who direct it.

At the present moment we want more directors, more drivers, more firemen, more guards, and more officials of every kind.

Oh, will not some eyes rest on this paper, whose owners know they ought to be at work on this glorious salvation line.

And More Money

Instead of whiling away their hours and spending their powers on the passing things of earth, Oh, that they would come and help us to rescue the people from their impending doom.

THIS CORPS HAS MANY VISITORS.

Newcastle, N. B.—We have had a visit from Major McGillivray; his meeting was greatly enjoyed by those present.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner also gave us a week-end. The Colonel gave a lecture on Sunday afternoon; it was an interesting and instructive time. Mrs. Turner's singing was listened to with pleasure.

Captain and Mrs. Hargrove spent a week with us.

Captain Gilkinson, the G. B. M. agent, gave us a lantern service, also a week-end. His speaking evidenced a deep insight of Bible truths.

But great as is our need for officials, I am just now more particularly concerned with our need for money.

Like all Railways, ours cannot be run without money, and without a great deal of it.

We want money to keep the permanent way, all the regular plans in good working order.

We want money for the support of the necessary officials.

We want money to repair and provide new rolling stock.

We want money to pay for the construction of new branch lines. At the present time we are engaged in opening a line for Russia, while branches for China and other parts of the world must follow.

For this purpose Self-Denial Week represents a magnificent annual opportunity, and as this is the year of my Eightieth Birthday, everybody is saying, "We ought to have a greater success than ever before."

I appeal for the help needed, and protest that I can accept no excuse.

No excuse will be accepted in Heaven or on earth for any failure on my part.

Leave the Poor Wretches?

If I close the line or shut down the number of trains, and leave the poor wretches to perish, who I know might be rescued, my Heavenly Father would not excuse me. The angels would not excuse me. My own people would not excuse me. Nor would you, dear reader, excuse me. You would say I was a failure, a backslider, a sham, to come to such a melancholy finish after making the world expect such great things.

As you would not take any excuse from me for stopping the Railway, no excuse can be accepted from you.

As I cannot run the line efficiently and successfully without money, I confidently appeal for your assistance.

You have again and again come to my help, and you will not, I am sure, disappoint me in this, my Eightieth Year, but will, on the contrary, make this effort the most generous and most memorable in our history.

The cheery words of Brigadier Collier brought inspiration to us. Captain Moore and Captain Andrews are leading us on at present.

TWENTY-ONE REGENERATED.

We are having victory at Harbour Grace, Nfld. Nineteen souls have knelt at the mercy seat and claimed Salvation.

Thursday, March 11th, we were favoured with a visit from our D. O., Adjutant Brace. The Adjutant gave a lantern service in the Citadel, which was very much appreciated. On the following night two souls sought salvation, making a total of twenty-one.

THREE WEDDINGS.

Ensign Trask Has Busy Time.

Very recently we had special times at Triton, Nfld, when three weddings took place. The knots were tied by Ensign Trask.

The night of the first wedding, when Brother James Winsor and Sister Agnes Winsor were united and made one, was a very stormy one. But, amid it all a very good crowd turned out to the wedding. After the knot was tied, we were all invited to the home of the Bride, to partake of the good things prepared. After the tea was over, we all started for home

amid a drifting snow storm; nevertheless we spent a very enjoyable time, and got home safe and sound.

The following week the other two weddings took place, when Brother Joseph Lusk and Sister Charlotte Roberts, also Brother William Fifield and Sister Maggie Fudge were united. The latter bride was dressed in an Army Suit of blue, with a white sash. After the wedding we proceeded to the home of the Bridegroom and enjoyed the wedding supper.

Next day the Ensign returned to his Corps (Pilley's Island) which he reached all right, after having walked a long distance through the deep snow.—Captain.

to the city. One of our latest experiences with West Toronto, was the occupation of the chair by the Mayor, at the Chief Secretary's illustrated lecture on India. He is a warm friend and supporter of The Army.

The Chief Secretary desires to place on record his deep appreciation of the able, willing and hearty assistance rendered by the Officers and others on Territorial Headquarters' Staff, in connection with The General's 80th Birthday Celebrations.

We gratefully acknowledge the assistance rendered by Mrs. Johnston, in connection with the Praying League, especially in view of the unsatisfactory state of her health. The work is a means of help and blessing to many. Mrs. Johnston is going away for a little change and respite. We would assure her of our interest and prayers.

Staff-Captain Arnold has recently completed a tour which has taken him to almost every Corps in the Province. He has had good times all round. His impressions concerning the War are very favourable.

It is beautiful to see how our Officers enjoy the fight. Brigadier Adby, in describing his experience in the West, says, "The fighting for souls is difficult up this way. Still, there is one thing which has greatly encouraged me on this campaign, viz., the blessing (in His name) that I have been made to the Officers and Soldiers. It is real stiff on one, to be in the open-air and inside meetings night after night. Still, it is a pleasure to bless people and bring them to God."

We are sorry to inform our readers that Mrs. Staff-Captain Arnold has been very sick, and confined to her bed. The nature of her trouble is not quite known, but there is something of a breakdown of the nervous system, in addition to other difficulties. We are sure our comrades will pray for the speedy restoration of Mrs. Arnold.

Major McGillivray is in very poor health. Arrangements have been made for him to have a furlough, and we are hoping that this will help him to recuperate somewhat. We deeply sympathise with Major and Mrs. McGillivray on account of this indisposition.

The following, from Major Morris, regarding Self-Denial, is really encouraging:—

"As the days roll by this is becoming more and more a live topic. I am doing all I can to inspire my people, and I am hoping that it shall truly be a week of fasting and prayer, as well as a week of raising funds."

The same communication refers to the affairs of the Province on the whole, as being "in a very satisfactory condition." This is good news.

We are glad to gather from the latest despatch from Newfoundland, that reports from all parts of the Province show that soul-saving work is breaking out on every hand. This is splendid.

Staff-Captain Cave is busy getting hold of his new work. He has already visited two or three Corps, and at each place found the Schools in good condition.

Great Spectacular Missionary Meeting in the Massey Hall.

STIRRING SPEECHES AND IMPRESSIVE EFFECTS BY COSTUMES AND STEREOPTICON VIEWS—
THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND.

THE last meeting in connection with the Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign held in the Massey Hall, was a missionary meeting, and a most interesting and spiritual service it proved.

A splendid crowd, which overflowed into the top balcony, assembled, and looked at and listened to the spectacular missionary meeting with unflinching interest. At a quarter to seven the Staff and Temple Bands, arrayed in turbans and shoulder cloths, took up their position on the platform, which had been suitably decorated and arranged. The Temple Songsters also sat on one of the wings of the great stage. Being arrayed in chuddahs, they presented a pleasing sight.

Before the service really began, the Bands played some of the world's National Anthems, during which about fifty delegates entered the Hall from the eastern and western door-ways, each group headed by half a dozen national flags.

These delegates were clad in the costumes of the nations and races The Army works among. Hindoos, Japanese and Javanese; Swiss, Swedish, and Italian costumes, with many others figured in the procession. Taken altogether, the stage scene was a very imposing spectacle, and gave a great insight into the international character of the work of The Salvation Army.

At seven o'clock Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, with Colonel and Mrs. Mapp and other members of the Headquarters' Staff, came on the platform, and the proceedings began with the great audience lifting up in splendid style, that old missionary hymn, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," after which Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin prayed, and Lieut. Colonel Pugmire sang. This brought us up to the survey of the mission fields of the The Salvation Army; the announced topic of the Commissioner.

In the hands of the Commissioner this made a fascinating study. The reference to The General possibly being in St. Petersburg at that moment, brought a touch to the meeting that was electric, and hearty applause showed the admiration that the audience in the Massey Hall had that night for the courage and vigour of The General, which enabled him still to engage in pioneering work.

Our latest opening, Korea, was also touched upon, and with great thankfulness the Commissioner told how God was blessing Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard and their little band of warriors in that Far East Land. The aims and accomplishments of The Army's teachings and its methods amongst the heathen, were shown up in a striking light.

Brigadier Taylor then read a Psalm, and the Staff Band played "Rock of Ages."

As this was the last meeting of the Massey Hall series for this winter, the Commissioner, naturally made reference to them, and stated that taking the average, between three and four times as many people had been

reached in the Massey Hall as would have been in the ordinary services at the Temple. Also that a certain class had been laid hold of by the services, which, perhaps, would not have been reached by The Army in any other way. And many had testified to salvation and blessings received. The future Officers of the Temple Corps Corps, Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall, were also announced.

The Staff Band then sang in a very impressive way, that triumphant strain so beloved of missionary convocations:

"Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his successive journeys run," after which the Commissioner called upon Brigadier Bond, who served ten years under the Colours in South Africa, to address the meeting.

With a view to showing how true God's Word is, when it says that the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty, the Brigadier gave an impressive example of the terrible effects that follow the teachings of witchcraft, the Zulus substitute for religion; also a glorious example of what the grace of God can accomplish in the hearts and lives of South Africa's natives, when they have been washed in the blood of the Lamb.

The Bands then played the Japanese national anthem, whereupon Brigadier Scott Potter, in the ample and flowing robes of a native of Chrysanthemum Land, bowed with oriental grace to the crowd, and proceeded to give some delightful incidents and descriptive touches of how The Salvation Flag first waved with that bearing the device of the Rising Sun, for the Brigadier was one of the original pioneers of The Army in Japan. We were also told how The Army had secured freedom for the vice slaves of that land, in which are so many things that are good and so many that are bad.

The Male Voice Choir, flanked by flags, then sang "Here am I, send me," after which the lights were lowered and we were treated to an illustrated address by the Chief Secretary. Some wonderful accomplishments by The Army were described to us. We were shown living skeletons—victims of famine—taken in hand by The Army, fed and nourished; afterwards to reappear on the screen as Cadets and healthy, happy, schoolboys of The Army. There were the many other things shown—those that pained, those that gladdened, but all instructive, and all eloquently enforced by the words of the Chief Secretary.

Mrs. Mapp also told a very pathetic child-story, which went right home to the great heart of the audience sitting in that semi-darkness.

Then the Commissioner, ever ready to turn the flowing tide of conviction into useful channels, came to the front and pleaded for volunteers for service and for volunteers for salvation. Thirteen came forward.

And thus closed one of the best—some said the best—of the splendid Sunday evening services in the Massey Hall this winter.

Self-Denial Notes.

By S. E.

Our Notes this week lead up to the second event, viz., the Week of Self-Denial.

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No introduction is necessary. Where is the Salvationist who is unfamiliar with the Effort and its object? Where is the friend who does not joyfully take some part?—further, where is the ordinary "man in the street" who has not heard of it? We content ourselves therefore, by simply reminding our readers that the dates fixed for this Annual Effort are May 1st to May 8th, inclusive.

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The whole Effort is summed up in the simple expression: "Love's Sacrifice," affording, as it does, the opportunity for combined and organised Self-Denial and sacrifice for the good of others. In this we are but following in the footsteps of our Lord, who, by the offering of Himself, purchased salvation, and became for all time, the supreme example of the Sacrifice of Love.

✱

1909 must eclipse everything that has gone before. Let "Excelsior" be the motto for one and all. Let us make it the banner year.

✱

Everybody should help. The following are a few brief reasons why we make bold to appeal to all classes and grades of society:—

BUSINESS PEOPLE: Because we save them many bad debts; we create a demand for goods.

CHURCH PEOPLE: Because we have been a means of blessing to them. We help their poor and out-cast in all our Social Institutions.

PHILANTHROPISTS: Because our object is extremely philanthropic; we provide a reliable channel for their philanthropy; we protect them from imposters—they can refer all applicants to us.

PUBLIC OFFICIALS: Because we reduce the necessity for police oversight; we help the dissolute and reprobate into respectable citizenship; we are a moral and religious force in their midst.

THE WEALTHY PEOPLE: Because we take hold of the criminal and loafer classes; Governments acknowledge and help us.

THE PUBLIC AT LARGE: Because we benefit the community; we are an organisation "of the people and for the people." We visit the sick, irrespective of belief or creed.

Literally, "all sorts and conditions of men"—and women—seek our aid; of every class, profession, trade, race, or creed; they turn to us in their extremity; struggling amidst the sea of adversity, victims of circumstances, they eagerly avail themselves of our proffered help.

✱

Of our charity we are silent, in regard to much that is done in connection with the many sided work of The Army. The sons of noble families kneel side by side with men of humbler origin, and mingle their tears while they pour out their hearts' sorrows into our Officers' ears. Their confidence is respected and the world goes on, never dreaming of the extent to which The Army is restoring the lost and erring to the ways of virtue and honesty.

The Week of Prayer is from April 24 to May 1.

Eastern Echoes.

What a week-end that was at Amherst, to be sure. The P. C. just arrived from Toronto in time to have an hour's rest before going to the kneed-rill, which was a blessed time to all present. The holiness meeting was soul-inspiring, and two backsliders came back to the fold.

The crowd in the afternoon was all that could be desired. Captain Cavender certainly did well to fill the building with such a fine class of people. His worship Mayor Lowther, occupied the chair, and about thirty of Amherst's leading citizens occupied seats on the platform. The Colonel's lecture was listened to with rapt attention. The Mayor and others spoke in the highest possible terms of the work of The S. A.

Amongst others present on this occasion, was the Rev. B. H. Thomas, Protestant Chaplain of the Dorchester Penitentiary. Mr. Thomas referred to the Prison side of Army Warfare, and told of the good results amongst the prisoners in the institution represented by him. He promised every possible assistance and hearty co-operation in the future, as in the past.

The Barracks was packed again for the night meeting, and after an earnest and soul-stirring address by the P. C., four Seniors and two Juniors sought pardon, which, with the two in the Holiness meeting, and ten Juniors in the meeting with the Young People, made six Seniors and twelve Juniors for the day. Crowds and finances were away above the average.

As the P. C. did not get back from Toronto in time to do the Saturday night's meeting at Amherst, the P. S. took charge. Nine Juniors were enrolled, three babies dedicated—one being the daughter of Captain and Mrs. Cavender. There was a splendid crowd present, and the P. S. made the most of the opportunity in pressing the claims of God upon the Young People. One Candidate was secured for the Training College.

The Provincial Secretary visited Parrsboro on a recent Friday night, and reports a fine crowd and an excellent meeting. Ensign and Mrs. Smith have done well there. The Y. P. branch of our work is exceptionally prosperous, and several Corps Cadets have been secured.

Brigadier Morehen, of the Halifax Division, is kept busy with the different matters in connection with his command, and is constantly on the go. He has just paid another visit to Cape Breton, where he has had some grand times. The Brigadier is looking well after the organisation of his Corps, and it will not be his fault if everything is not up to date in this respect.

Captain Spearing, of Toronto, has recently been transferred to the East, and has taken up his new work as Divisional Helper to Major McGillivray. The Captain has been welcomed at St. John I., and is looking forward to a very happy and useful sojourn in the Land of "The Wise Men."

Captains Backus and Gilkinson, the Travelling Financial Specialists in the Maritime Provinces, have been in the city of late, and report good times on their last tour. Both commence their next trip with an entirely new service, and we are hoping that they will have better success than ever. God bless the friends of Lazarus. Have you a G. B. M. box in your house? If not, you should get one.

Major and Mrs. Plant, "the Musical Wonders," have just commenced a tour through this province, which we trust will be second to none in the Territory. It is rather early yet to give any particulars, but if "Traveler" can run across them later, he will try and get a batch of notes from them.

The P. C. conducted a meeting with the Officers of the city, and a few resting Officers, including Adjutant Martin, Captains Porter, King, and Thistle, Brigadier Roberts, who was present, treated us to one of his Bible talks, the P. C. and the D. O. dealt with The General's Birthday Celebrations and S.D., and altogether, we spent a very profitable afternoon.

We are badly in need of a suitable building at Amherst, and, while the P. C. was there recently, he inspected a property in a very central location, which may, in the near future, be secured.

The P. C. and the P. S. did the past week-end at St. John I. The weather was fearful; the rain descended in torrents, the wind blew a hurricane, consequently, the crowds were small, but the meetings were full of blessing, and we trust that much good will yet be the outcome of the efforts on a rainy day.

LEAVES FROM THE T. PLANT.

I hope our friends, the War Cry readers, will not think we are lost, stolen or strayed, up in the great North-West, seeing this column has been missing these last few weeks. This is certainly not the case. We are neither frozen nor lost, but, by God's good blessing, we are living in the warm atmosphere of this glorious revival flame, and best of all, God is with us.

The fact of the matter is, we have been running at express speed ever since leaving the Toronto Councils—now considerably over twenty weeks ago. Trains and meetings, and meetings and trains, with practically no time for anything else. If you've been up West, you'll understand.

I have been very much encouraged to find that the news of our doings reported from time to time, in this column, has been read with so much interest by so many, and that the prayers of our readers have followed us all along. Many thanks; they are very much prized.

We have already travelled over ten thousand miles—through that wonderful Crow's Nest Pass, and down through the Rockies, and over the prairies. For a succession of victorious meetings, I have never experienced anything like it in my whole Salvation Army career. It is a great thing to be able to say that with one solitary exception, we have had a splendid crowd every night, and thousands of people have been brought into touch with The Army through this great campaign. The conversions have been of a special kind, also some of the vilest having been won for the Master.

Here is a sample of the many letters we are constantly receiving: "Dear Officers,—We look back upon your visit with pleasure as well as gratitude to God for the means of blessing, and we go forth with renewed strength to use our influence for good. May God bless you much, and make your services a blessing, which I am sure He does. "One who attended your service here, was loud in his praises, and attended our next meeting, joining in

prayer and testimony for the first time with us. We feel sure there are many who feel the truth of the song you sang, 'Come to-day, and be a Soldier.'"

At this particular place, a revival has broken out, and many souls are being converted.

Foiled Again. At one place, a vaudeville show was next door. It was maddening, I suppose, to see the people flocking to The Army, and leaving the show behind. They secured a brass band, which played outside; and used megaphones to try and attract the people. But The Army was the great thing in town that night, and nothing could hinder it. We were packed to the door, although the charge for tickets was considerably more than that of The show.

—T. Plant, Major.

Band Chat.

Woodstock, Ont., Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Smith, late of Brighton, England, is making steady progress. The Town Council have, for the first time, given us a grant, of \$100.00. At present we number eighteen players and three learners. We have placed an order for a number of Class A silver-plated instruments. Great credit is due to our present Officer, Ensign Baird, for the way in which he pushed the Instrument Scheme ahead.

We would advise Bandsmen, good solo players on any instrument, who are in need of work and would like to come amongst us, to write Ensign Baird, stating trade, instrument played, etc., and he will do his best to place you.—E. Hall (Band Secy).

On Thursday, March 11th, the Calgary Band took charge of the meeting and an interesting time was spent. Bandsman Frost and Bandsman Gray led the testimony meeting, after which we had a duet from Bandsmen Watts (tenor horn), and Bloomfield (monstrous bass.) Bandsman Chaiten read to us from the Word of God, and although we saw no visible results, we believe good seed has been sown.

On Sunday, March 21st, Captain McGrath was with us. How delighted the Band Boys were to see him and hear his magnificent cornet solos, it is difficult to fully describe. Five souls crowned the day's efforts.

Bandsman Reeves, of Stratford, has been welcomed at Wingham, Ont., and his trombone playing is of great assistance to our Band, which now comprises sixteen players.

On Monday evening, March 14th, Galt Band, led by Bandmaster Lawrenson, gave a fine musical programme in the Citadel. The crowd was excellent. Dr. Ratford presided. Rev. Knowles (Knox Church), and Rev. McLachlan (Baptist) were present, and spoke of the Band's improvement, of the good work of The S. A., and the former invited the Band to his church for some future occasion.

New Glasgow, N. S.—The Band is steadily improving, and now plays out of No. 2. Book. We have welcomed Bandsman Crowley, from Brixton Corps, London, England; he has taken up the first tenor. He says he is delighted with this place, and finds the comrades "a jolly lot." He intends sending for his wife and family. (That's right.—Ed.)

The weaker we feel ourselves to be the better. It is not a question of our strength, but of our faith.

LT.-COL. AND MRS. REES AT BURIN.

Two Officers United Under the Flag.

Burin.—On Sunday, March 14th, we were delighted to have with us our Provincial Commander's, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees. The meetings were very interesting, and our Leader's talks to us were full of inspiration and power. Mrs. Rees sang very effectively, and all who attended the meetings enjoyed her singing very much.

At night the Colonel spoke from John iii. 16. Many persons were convicted of sin, and came to the mercy seat and claimed deliverance. We were delighted to have with us Adjutant Moulton, who was once a Soldier of this Corps. He assisted in the meetings.

On Monday night a very interesting event took place, when Captain Grandy and Lieutenant Inkpen were united in the bonds of holy matrimony. The knot that will not slip, was tied by the Colonel. After the meeting the Officers, Soldiers and friends proceeded to the Methodist school-room, which was kindly loaned us for the occasion, to partake of a nice tea. It was a very enjoyable evening to all concerned, and we wish Captain and Mrs. Grandy many years of success and happiness in the War.—R. G. A.

DAWSON CITY NEWS.

From a Local Paper.

The anniversary of the service of Ensign and Mrs. Johnstone, of The Salvation Army, was observed last evening at The Salvation Army Citadel.

Standing room was at a premium. Every seat, bench, and chair available was in use. Many had the pleasure of standing through the service, and a great many had the misfortune of not being able to gain entrance.

Never was the Hall so packed as last night, which shows the good feeling our city has for the splendid work of The Army.

This service was a special meeting in more ways than one, for it helped celebrate the sixth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone, who were married in Victoria, under The Salvation Army colours.

Ensign Johnstone made many pleasant remarks on the past six years, and he looks, from all appearances, that he might stand out another six years and then some.

After the lengthy programme was finished by the many who took part, coffee and cake was served to over one hundred who stayed to enjoy the evening.

BRIGADIER ADBY CONDUCTS CAMPAIGN AT PRINCE ALBERT.

Prince Albert, Sask.—We have had a visit from Brigadier Adby, the singing Evangelist, who conducted a revival campaign for a week. There have been good attendances, and the meetings have been blessed of God.

On Sunday morning the Brigadier visited the jail, and several hands were raised for prayer. Our meetings there, are indeed being owned and blessed of God. In the holiness meeting we felt the Divine presence very near. Eleven of our dear comrades consecrated themselves to God afresh for service.

The lecture on Monday, on "Hymns That Have Helped," was greatly enjoyed. We thank God for the Brigadier's visit, and rejoice over three backsliders who returned to God.—E. S. H.

The Week of Self-Denial is from May 1st to 8th.

Major Morris is our latest visitor to T.H.Q. We are pleased to see him. Coming from our farthest point, helps to make his visit all the more welcome. He looks well in spite of the hard work and toil. In addition to being present at the wedding ceremony of Brigadier and Staff-Captain Morris, a number of important matters connected with his Province will be dealt with in conference with the Commissioner and Chief Secretary.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire gave a lecture on the Prison Work of The Army, at Ossington Avenue Baptist Church, Toronto, on April 6th, the Rev. Scott being in the chair.

Cadet-Sergeant Boulton, of the Training College, recently underwent two internal operations at the General Hospital, where he is at present.

Colonel Bates arrived in London on Monday, March 8th. The Colonel travelled all over India on auditing business, and saw something of our Work in the various Territories.

As a result of Lieut.-Colonel Russell's visit to Switzerland and Germany, in connection with Young People's and Educational matters, 100 and 250 Company Guards have been secured, respectively, in these countries. The Colonel is at present visiting Holland.

Will everybody please pray for dear Major McGillivray, the energetic D. O. of the St. John Division, who is very much under the weather at present. The Major is going for a short furlough, while Mrs. McGillivray and the Divisional helper, are looking after the interests of the War at the Divisional Centre during his absence.

Ex-Lieutenant Bishop has been re-accepted.

Lieutenant Thompson still continues in the land of the living, although very near the Borderland for some time.

Captain Andrew, of St. John I., is rather under the weather as a result of the 'Grippe.'

Captain Thomas, late of Louisburg, is still unable to take an appointment.

Ensign and Mrs. Duncan have also been compelled to take a furlough.

Adjutant Sparks, of St. John III., is feeling somewhat better that he has been of late.

Adjutant Bowering and Adjutant Parsons have been transferred to the United States battlefield.

P.O. AND CHANCELLOR AT OTTAWA

(By wire.)

Brigadier Hargrave and Staff-Captain Bloss led successful week-end meetings at Ottawa. Good crowds; seven forward for salvation and sanctification. The Bandsmen were in good shape and did their part well in the meetings. Their playing was excellent. Self-Denial Councils were held on Monday, twenty-five Officers were present; prospects are good for Self-Denial. Ottawa Salvationists and friends say, "come again soon, Brigadier Hargrave and Staff-Captain Bloss."—One who was There.

Holiness Before the Flood.

BY COLONEL BRENGLE.

"And all the days of Enoch were three hundred sixty and five years: and Enoch walked with God: and he was not, for God took him."—Genesis v. 23, 24.

REMARKABLE biography! Nowadays men write hundreds of pages about their heroes, and do not say as much as that. But there is a good reason. There is not so much as that to say.

Enoch was a mighty man, with a wonderful life, lived under very unfavourable circumstances, and I have profited much by meditating upon his life, and what I think must have been his secret.

We are prone to look upon past ages and distant places as peculiarly favourable to godliness. I remember that years ago I thought if I could go to London and listen to Mr. Spurgeon each week, I could be a Christian, and in my boyhood I wished that I had lived in the days of Jesus, and heard His wondrous words, and questioned Him about the mysteries of godliness, for then I could certainly have been His true follower. Usually the farther back we go, the more godly seems the age, and the more blessed seem the men.

But really this is not so, and especially is it not so of Enoch's age and place. The age was most ungodly, and men had very little religious light. The world was fast hastening to that dreadfulness of sin and unbelief which should cause God to sweep away its people by the deluge and leave but eight persons in it. They had no Bible. They had no law. Men had not yet had a divine revelation from Heaven, telling them they must worship God, must keep the Sabbath day, must honour their parents, must not kill, commit adultery, steal, lie, or covet. Try to imagine an age and place with no such teaching as that! Every man a law unto himself, his evil passions, and lusts and tempers having no restraint put upon them, and he plunging continually deeper and deeper into sin and corruption.

Then they had no Gospel, with Jesus revealed as a loving Saviour; they had only one promise of hope and mercy, and that rather vague—the one given to the woman after that awful fall in Eden, the promise of the seed that some time should come to bruise the serpent's head. It was a black night, with only one lone, dim star shining in the darkness. But Enoch held on to that promise, and in its light and hope he walked with God for three hundred years.

We have a whole Bible, a finished revelation. We have the holy, just, good law of God, showing us what we ought to do, and what we ought not to do; we have the Gospel, with its full noonday light, showing us how to keep the law, how to get life and power to fulfil the will of God on earth as the angels do it in Heaven.

We have Jesus crucified before our eyes for our sins, dead, buried, and raised to glorious life again for our justification, and ascended on high to the right hand of God, far above all created things and opposing powers of evil, to intercede for us, to pour out the Holy Ghost upon us in rich measure, to live in us through the

Spirit; we have commandments, precepts, and thousands of promises instead of a midnight, with one lone, dim star shining fitfully in the darkness, we have a midday, with all the splendour of the sun in his strength, together with ten thousand reflected lights, shining upon us; and yet we, in our trembling, pitiful, shameful unbelief, wonder how Enoch could walk with God!

1. I imagine that Enoch made up his mind that it was possible to walk with God; that is, to be agreed with God, to be of the same mind and heart and purpose as God. Of course, there were stupendous difficulties in the way. There was no Salvation Army or churches or Sunday-schools, there were no holiness conventions, no days with God and nights of prayer, no Bible, no religious papers and libraries. In fact, instead of these helps to walk with God, he found the whole community against him—yea, the whole world, for the apostle Jude tells us Enoch had to prophesy against the ungodliness he found around him.

Then, not only did Enoch have these extraordinary difficulties to face, but he had all the ordinary difficulties as well. He got married, and had a large family of boys and girls to care for; he had all the anxiety of a father to provide for his family, and to protect them from the influences all about them.

Then, I cannot imagine that he did not have the ordinary infirmities and the sinful nature of other men. No doubt he might have said, as you and I have said, that his temperament was peculiar, and that while others with a happier temperament might be able to walk with God, yet, with his peculiarly crooked and difficult make-up, it was quite out of the question for him to hope to be holy and walk with God. Then, of course, he had the devil to fight.

2. I think that Enoch not only believed in the possibility of walking with God, but he made up his mind that he would walk with God. He put his will into this matter.

3. Not only did Enoch believe in the possibility of walking with God, but he took such steps as were necessary to do so. He separated himself in spirit from the ungodly people about him, and he raised his voice against their evil ways, and became not only a negatively righteous man, but a positively holy man.

Enoch had his reward. It paid him to walk with God. He loved God and God loved Him, and their affection became so intense that one day God's love overcame the power of gravitation, and drew Enoch from earth to Heaven, and he never saw death.

Now, I suppose that most people in reading the story, think that Enoch's reward consisted in getting to Heaven without dying. Well, this was certainly a most unusual and blessed experience, and one, I suppose, that men have wished for all through the ages.

There is something about death that is awful, and from which men shrink, and yet, since Jesus has died and

gone down into the grave and risen again, the terror is lost to the Christian; still, it is probable that, if allowed to choose, most Christians and all sinners would say, "Let us go to Heaven like Enoch did."

But I cannot consider this Enoch's chief reward. For three hundred years God was his Friend, his Counsellor, his Comforter, his constant companion. Oh, what fellowship was that! What an opportunity to gain wisdom, to build up and round out and ennoble a man's character! How easy to be good and do good! How life must have almost burst with fullness of gladness! Walking with God! Talking with God! Communing with Him! Having mutual sympathy with God—entering into a union with God as intimate as the union of the bay with the sea; and all this by faith, by simple trust by childlike confidence.

This was Enoch's reward, and it may be yours, my brother, my sister, if you will meet the conditions as Enoch did.

Colonel Mapp at West Toronto.

Gives Illustrated Lecture on India.

Colonel Mapp visited West Toronto on Monday, March 29th, and gave his illustrated lecture on India. The Hall was crowded.

Mayor Baird presided, and spoke in the warmest terms of the good work being done by The Army. The Colonel was at his best, and gave a most interesting description of the races, customs, and religions of India. Adjutant Sheard, meanwhile, operating the cinematograph, and throwing upon the screen a series of moving pictures to illustrate the lecture.

The streets of an Indian town, Gujarati Salvationists on the march, an Indian Farm Colony, tea-picking in Ceylon, and other interesting phases of life in the East, were depicted, and all present appeared to greatly enjoy the service.

STAFF BAND REVISITS PETERBORO

Right on time the big mogul drew up at the C.P.R. depot, on Saturday, April 3rd, and in a few minutes the T. H. Q. Staff Bandsmen stepped onto Peterborough soil. They immediately marched through the main street to the Y.M.C.A., where a splendid dinner was served.

The large Citadel was crowded for the right festival, over which Mr. T. F. Matthews ably presided. Lieut.-Colonel Howell (our leader's first trip with the Band since his recent operation) and Staff-Captain Body accompanied the Band.

Fine weather favoured the magnificent open-air services on Sunday, and finances were, consequently, very good. For the afternoon praise service, the Hall was packed. Rev. E. A. Pearson (Methodist) took the chair. Again at night the Hall was crowded out.

Colonel Howell's address from the words of Jesus, in the 17th chapter of John, gripped the hearts of the people, and three knelt at the cross.

"A splendid week-end was the expressed opinion of one and all.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Lord Strathcona's Gift.

In order to encourage physical and military training in Canadian Schools, Lord Strathcona has given the sum of \$250,000, which will be used to create a yearly fund of \$10,000. In his letter to Sir Frederick Borden on the subject, he says:—

"I have long entertained the opinion that such training as that you are striving for is of the highest value in developing the moral, physical and intellectual qualities of children, as well as that valuable quality known as patriotism, and I am anxious to take part in the good work which is being done in this direction."

He goes on to say that he would feel honoured if His Excellency Earl Grey would consent to be patron of the fund, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Vice-Patron.

In moving that a resolution of thanks be sent to Lord Strathcona, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said:—

"Lord Strathcona has rendered many services to Canada, but I believe none of greater importance than the present one. Physical education is of the greatest possible importance, and its value has never, in the history of the world been understood as it is now. I hope and firmly believe that the system now initiated by Lord Strathcona, the organisation which he sets on foot, will provide that in all parts of Canada a physical training will become part of the education of the boys and girls of this country."

Preventing Waste.

Some interesting experiments are now being made by American Scientists, in order to discover whether the great waste that occurs in the manufacture of wood pulp cannot be prevented. It is believed that by adopting a new process, every cord of fir timber can be made to yield a considerable sum on by-products alone, and that most of the sixty per cent. of a tree now wasted, can be utilised.

The process is described as placing small pieces of waste wood or sawdust, on a steel incline over a furnace and forcing distillation of the waste wood by saturating it with carbon disulphide or gasoline, thus causing the turpentine and resin to pass off as gases, and leaving wood pulp free from pitch, and perfectly adapted to the manufacture of paper. The common method of distillation leaves the pulp in the form of charcoal, chemically of little value.

The value of this discovery will readily be seen when it is stated that the inventor extracted, from one cord of Norway Pine, worth \$7.50, turpentine worth \$41.00, and wood pulp worth \$39.00; a yield of \$80.00 from \$7.50 worth of raw material.

Civic Farm for Drunkards.

The police magistrate for Winnipeg, the Hon. T. M. Daly, is advocating the establishment of a civic farm for incorrigible drunkards. He points out that these men are continually sent to jail. Instead of this he would send them to the city farm for an undefined period, and until such time as it is certified by those in charge of the institution, that they are physically and mentally fit to get out and battle once more with the world. By regular hours, proper food, clean and helpful surroundings, clean beds, and enforcement of personal cleanliness, and, above all, by decent, clean, outdoor work, these men will have their self-respect restored to them. The experiment has been tried elsewhere, with great success. This institution will not be conducted on the lines of a prison; the men will be trusted, and put on their honour. Experience has shown that this class of men respect this confidence.

War on Rats.

A society for the extermination of vermin has been formed in England, and at the first annual meeting, Sir James Crickton-Browne said that there was one rat to every acre in England and Wales, and that each rat did damage to the extent of one farthing every day, making a total



The First Photograph of a Living Okapi—a Calf About a Month Old. Taken on the Border of the Congo Forest.

loss in a year of fifteen million pounds (about \$75,000,000.) Besides the material damage, rats brought about disease and death in innumerable cases. Professor Anderson (Sir James, continued) said the damage done by rats in England was greater than the damage done by the cobra and tiger in India, and for his own part he had no doubt that at the present moment havoc was being played with life and limb by rats in England, by the side of which motor car accidents sank into insignificance. The society had no easy task before it, for the rat was no contemptible enemy. It was one of the cleverest, slimmest of animals. Its brain was large in proportion to its body, and its persistence and ingenuity in overcoming obstacles, such as engineering eggs up and down stairs without breaking them, and living on billiard balls when there was nothing else to eat, would almost provoke admiration and pity for its fate, were it not so destructive.

Watches for Blind People.

To enable the blind to tell the time by a specially constructed watch various devices have been invented. The latest, of German origin, is a watch which instead of twelve figures on its face, has twelve knobs. By an ingenious mechanism, each knob, in succession, sinks for an hour into the dial. The usual watch ring being at the XII., the blind person feels along the face of the watch until he comes to the space where the knob has disappeared. This indicated the hour. The ordinary minute hand is represented by a shorter and stronger indicator, which is raised so as to clear the hour knobs, and by which the minutes can be told, or rather felt, with surprising exactitude.

A Valuable British Possession.

The Governor of Uganda recently travelled through the land of the

Bagishi people, which it situated in the Eastern part of the territory over which he rules.

Vague stories of the charms of this land, its dense population, and high state of cultivation, had reached the Governor, but the expedition was not prepared for the surprises that met it. The Governor travelled through the enchanting scenery of a fertile plain to the base of Mount Eldon, towering 14,000 feet. From the ridges which separated smiling valleys he saw, stretched out on every side, a scene which could only be compared to Southern France. Fields of millet, wimbi, and other grain, and groves of bananas, rolled away as far as the eye could reach, the vast garden being cut up into small rectangular plots, each carefully defined by hedges, while dotted all about, were a wonderful profusion of dome-shaped huts of the Bagishu.

He says that the whole scene gave him the impression of such calm security, of plenty, and of peace, that he tried in vain to realise that he was in the heart of Africa. The inhabitants of this delectable land are, however, on a very low social scale, in spite of their agricultural thrift. They number about five hundred thousand.

It seems to be another instance of a land where every prospect pleases, but only man is vile. What an opportunity lies before us to carry the Gospel to these benighted people.

Anglo-Siamese Treaty.

A treaty has recently been concluded between Great Britain and Siam, by which three Malay States, comprising fifteen thousand square miles of territory, have been ceded to the British Crown. In return the British Government consent to certain modifications in the extra-territorial rights enjoyed by British subjects in Siam, and the Government of the Federated Malay States will advance the capital required for the construction of a railway in Southern Siam, by which it is hoped that direct railway communication will soon be established between Bangkok and Singapore.

The territories ceded by Siam, will constitute a valuable addition to the British possessions in the Peninsula, especially when, under British administration, they have a fair chance for the development of their great resources; and the railway connection, for which provision, carrying with it apparently, some degree of control over the construction, is made, will open up rich districts now only accessible from bad harbours, that are unapproachable during several months of the year.

A Startling Mirage.

The inhabitants of two German villages near Heidelberg, were much alarmed recently by the sight of what appeared to be a fierce fight in the clouds between two armies.

There was plainly seen a landscape, with fields, streams, and woods, among which two bodies of troops in battle formation were advancing towards each other, firing volleys. The puffs of smoke were clearly visible. Half an hour later the picture suddenly disappeared, but the excitement and fear aroused among the villagers lasted until next morning, when the explanation appeared in the newspapers of the district that a sham fight had been held by the garrison of Mergentheim, some twenty miles distant, and had been mirrored on the clouds.

The Newest Town.

A new town has suddenly sprung up in the heart of Newfoundland, and already the inhabitants number 2,000. Only a few months ago, the site of Grand Falls, as the town is named, was virgin forest, but when it was decided that this region was to supply the paper for a great English publishing house, quite a transformation took place. A thousand foot long dam has now been built, capable of storing a hundred million feet of timber, and also a power station of forty-five thousand horse-power capacity. This new industry will provide employment for hundreds of men.

The Army has been offered a site for a Hall in this town.



Swahili Women Dressing Their Hair. The Swahilis are an Arab-Bantu People.

The Prospective Double Wedding

Biographical Sketches of Those Who Will Take Principal Part in It.

CAPTAINS NELLIE AND DAISY COOMBS, BRIGADIER HARRY AND STAFF-CAPTAIN ARTHUR MORRIS.

ONE of the interesting features connected with the celebrations of The General's 80th Birthday, in Canada, will be the marriage of the daughters of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, with those two well-known Officers, Brigadier Harry, and Staff-Captain Arthur Morris.

The circumstances under which the marriages will take place—The General's 80th birthday—and the interesting personalities of the young couples, will render brief biographical sketches of them, no doubt, very acceptable to our readers.

CANADIAN BORN.

Not both the Commissioner's daughters were born in Canada, for Captain Nellie came into being at Cardiff, in South Wales, when the Commissioner was Divisional Officer for that portion of the British Territory; but, seeing she was only four months old when Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs sailed to take command of Canada, it cannot be said that associations of the land of her birth cling to her young years. Captain Daisy was born in the first Headquarters that The Army ever had in Canada, for those were the days of small things, and Headquarters' Offices and the Commissioner's home were assembled under one unspacious roof in Esther Street, Toronto.

The land where the maple leaves turn to red and gold, is, then, that which earliest imprinted its influences on their plastic minds; and, no doubt, left an abiding impress, for we happen to know that after long years spent beneath the cobalt skies, where gleams the Southern Cross, and the grey skies of Great Britain, the news of their probable return to Canada was hailed by them with the greatest joy.

They came and they conquered—as the Morris Brothers, the subjugated ones, will cheerfully acknowledge.

CONVERTED AT FOUR.

The careers of the children of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs speak eloquently for their home life and training; and it shows the importance these parents attached to child conversion, when we say that at the age of four years, their daughters found Christ in their own home; a fact which despite the vicissitudes of child-life they have ever been able to look back upon as the starting point of their divine life.

At the ages of ten and eleven respectively, the girls came out for full salvation in one of the Commissioner's meetings at Melbourne; another clearly marked stage in their spiritual life.

Nellie and Daisy have ever been inseparable; their lives hitherto have flowed on placidly side by side; all the great events of their existences have, up to the present, operated in unison. Thus, one day, when touring in Great Britain, Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs received a letter from their daughters giving the glad news that they had become Corps-Cadets in response to what they conceived

a call from God. In their cases it was a characteristic acceptance of Officer-ship—the Corps-Cadetship being but a preparatory stage to the Training Home.

THE RED BRAID.

At this period in their lives, Major Cameron, who was the Training Home Officer of the Corps to which they belonged—Stoke Newington, North London—was of great spiritual help and inspiration to them. It thus naturally follows that they entered the sacred portals of the Clapton Training Home together. They passed through the first long Session, and came out wearers of the red braid.

Before entering the Training Home, they had been employed at Headquarters as stenographers, and until coming to Canada, they held appointments at that centre.

As is generally known, since coming to Canada, Captain Nellie has held the important position of Educational Officer at the Training Home; while Captain Daisy has had charge of the Correspondence Department at Headquarters. In their respective capacities, these comrades have done well, and rendered good service to The Army.

IN PAIRS.

After following up their careers thus, it seems but a fitting climax that the two sisters should marry two brothers, be married in the same meeting, and start their married careers in close proximity to each other. We are sure that all our readers will wish them abundant Godspeed.

Their modest, unassuming manners, their gentle courtesy, and readiness to oblige, have endeared them to all their comrades, while their spirituality and devotion to the interest of the War have won the respect of all who know them.

Our hearts go out to Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs. Their family life has been singularly affectionate and sweet. Their children have been knit together and to them by no ordinary bands of love; but, by the time this issue will be in the hands of our readers, the home nest will be empty. All the nestlings will have flown, and three will have mated and found nests of their own.

LEAVING THE NEST.

But our Commissioners have cause for joy. Their children show the ripe fruition of early training, inasmuch as they have all entered upon that career for which they were destined when dedicated to God and the War; the two latest to leave have chosen partners of which the parents heartily approve, inasmuch as they, also born in The Salvation Army, have, of their own choice, elected to serve in its ranks as Officers, and do so with considerable success.

The prospective bridegrooms are well-known in Canada, as in one capacity or another, each have repeatedly travelled throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion.

Born in England, the children of

Officers, they came to this country at an early age. The Brigadier was, in fact but ten, while the Staff-Captain was but six. They have, therefore, been long enough in the Dominion to have imbibed its best influences and traditions.

Brigadier Harry Morris became a Cadet in 1889, and in January 1890, was commissioned as Lieutenant. Nearly all his service as an Officer has been spent in connection with Territorial Headquarters, where he has played many parts and filled many appointments with credit to himself and the good of The Army. He has been cashier, accountant, assistant to the Chief Secretary, Assistant Editor of The Army's publications, Private Secretary to Commander Miss Booth, Assistant to the General Secretary, in connection with the Field side of that Department, which he left to be Assistant in the Immigration Department.

A WELL-KNOWN FIGURE.

In all these varied lines of work he has shown himself methodical, painstaking, businesslike, and of considerable organising capacity. While his official duties have kept him somewhat behind the scenes, his musical and vocal talent have brought him well into the limelight, and his journeys in connection with the tours of his leaders, have rendered him a very well-known figure, while his upbaity and geniality have rendered him well liked.

He has brought the Staff Band into a high state of musical efficiency, is deservedly popular amongst the young men who compose the Band, and, altogether, is a fine type of the Officers who have grown up within our ranks.

Staff-Captain Arthur Morris has also spent his Army career at the hub of Army affairs in Canada. He was converted at Winnipeg at nine years of age, and early in life decided to become an Officer.

Immediately on leaving school he came to work in the Trade Department, and shortly afterwards became a Cadet. His general education and clerical attainments have rendered him a valuable office hand, and he has served in most of the Departments at Headquarters. For about three years now, he has been Private Secretary to the Commissioner, a position which he fills with great satisfaction to the Commissioner.

A VERSATILE YOUNG MAN.

The Staff-Captain is also a young man with considerable versatility. Musical, and vocal, he is a member of the Staff Band, and of the popular Male Voice Quartette. He is a clever amateur photographer, one of the most successful photographs ever taken of The General, was taken by Staff-Captain Morris, in the conservatory, at Government House, Toronto. As a matter of fact, this photograph has been reproduced as the special supplement of the Birthday Number of the British War Cry. He is also a skilled operator of the stereopticon, and in this way is indispensable to the Commissioner on his long trips.

The photographs on our front page render unnecessary any description on our part of the personal characteristics of the interested persons in this approaching event. We consider it a long time since we have had such a handsome page, and we are sure that all will unite in wishing every blessing upon the young people and to pray for their future well-being and happiness.

God bless them!

PERSONALITIES.

Mrs. Brigadier Potter, Mrs. Major Phillips, and Mrs. Major Creighton are interesting themselves very much in Riverdale's Y. P. Work. They are all commissioned Sergeants, and rendered valuable aid during the Y. P. week, held from March 21st to 27th.

✻ ✻

Captain Ralph Gould has been appointed to assist Adjutant Sheard at the Toronto Metropole.

✻ ✻

Captain Dunlop has been appointed to assist Staff-Captain Collier in the Prison and Shelter Work at Vancouver, B. C.

✻ ✻

Major W. Creighton led the first united practice of the Territorial Young People's Band in Toronto, at Lippincott Street Citadel, on Saturday, March 27th. The lady are giving great promise.

✻ ✻

We regret that Adjutant Cooper is still far from well, and is obliged to remain on furlough.

✻ ✻

Adjutant Hudson, who is resting in Halifax, N. S., reports some improvement in his health, we are happy to say.

✻ ✻

The infant child of Ensign and Mrs. McDonald, of Gananoque, died on Sunday, March 21st, from pneumonia. Our heart-felt sympathies are with our bereaved comrades.

✻ ✻

Captain Palmer, of T. H. Q., at the invitation of Ensign Trickey, recently gave an evening's instruction in physical culture to the young men of the Lisgar Street Corps.

✻ ✻

A letter was recently received at Headquarters from the Chaplain of the Dorchester Penitentiary, in which he expressed his appreciation of the service held in that institution some time ago by the Commissioner and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire. Since then he says, two men have been converted.

✻ ✻

The correspondent of Fort Hope Corps writes us, saying that Captain Murphy and Lieutenant Champken have recommenced their warfare, which was temporarily suspended, owing to the Captain's serious sickness, and that now both have "a severe touch of The Army fever, from which he hopes they will never recover."

The Week-End's Despatches.

LOOK AT THESE PAGES!

Herewith are Some Fine Examples of What God is Doing in the Way of Soul-Saving.

How Are You Getting on with Your Self-Denial? Laying Well Your Plans, Eh?

LIEUT.-COLONEL SHARP ON TOUR.

A Glorious Finish to Campaign in New Ontario Division.

(By wire.)

Orillia, Ont.—March 29. The Tour of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp through the New Ontario Division, has been a glorious success from every standpoint. Three Officers' Councils were conducted, much blessing being the result. Twelve Corps were visited; good spiritual awakenings began, and there was a total of seventy-two seekers. The past week-end, March 27-28, was spent at Parry Sound, and crowds were excellent. The Colonel's lecture and addresses were highly appreciated, and waves of the Holy Ghost power swept over congregation on Sunday night. Fourteen came out for salvation; five being young men, who volunteered from the back of the Hall. This made a wonderful impression. Revival fire is spreading through the Division.—Major McLean.

THE SOCIAL STAFF AT THE CENTRAL PRISON.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, assisted by Major Phillips, Staff-Captain Fraser, Adjutants Sims and Sheard and Lieutenant Nancarrow, visited the Central Prison on Sunday afternoon, March 28th.

A very interesting and profitable meeting was held. Adjutant Sims' five minute talk on "How I Got Saved," told in his own inimitable way, interested the boys very much, while Staff-Captain Fraser spoke on his nearly 36 years of Salvation Warfare. Adjutant Sheard sang most feelingly, "What will you do with Jesus," which paved the way for a very convincing and searching Bible address by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

Much conviction was manifested, and a number of the men witnessed for Christ by holding up their hands. The service was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Seven converts became Soldiers at Dog Bay recently.—T. P.

North Head.—The break we have for some time expected came on Sunday, when a big sinner came to the mercy seat and found salvation. Our Officer believes with Adjutant Kendall, "that holiness with hard work will win the day.—Corps Cor.

Channel, Nfld.—Eighteen men and women have sought salvation and purity recently. On Tuesday night we held a Sale of Work in the Orange Hall; almost \$50.00 was netted. Much credit is due to the Soldiers and friends for the way they worked to make the Sale a success.—L. H. Ensign.

HOW THE REVIVAL STARTED.

Brigadier Hargrave Visits Brockville and Belleville.

Brigadier Hargrave, assisted by Staff-Captain Bloss, conducted Officers' Councils, and public meetings recently at Brockville and Belleville, and, in every way had a very successful time. Corps that have been hard are showing signs of spiritual life, and Lieutenant Jones and Captain Burchell quite electrified the Council at Belleville, when they recorded the marvellous doing at their Corps.

Captain Burchell stated that the revival at Odessa was started, when one day the Lieutenant found a man sick in a dirty house. The man was afraid he was going to die, so the Captain turned in and cleaned up his kitchen. He then arranged a cottage prayer meeting, at which five souls sought salvation. A man who was at this meeting wanted a similar meeting at his house, where ten more souls got saved.

Captain Smith, of Cobourg, and Ensign Rock, of Tweed, also spoke of the revival spirit at their Corps.

The Officers are in good spirits over Self-Denial, and are determined to smash the targets set.

Captain Armstrong and Lieutenant Phair, of Brockville, and Captain and Mrs. Turner, at Belleville, supplied a nice tea for the Officers, and the meetings at night were all that could be desired.—Chancellor.

PLENTY OF MUSIC AT LONDON II.

London II.—On Monday, March 15, the String Band gave a musical entertainment which proved a grand success. The building was packed to the doors, and everyone went home feeling pleased that they had been there.

Adjutant and Mrs. Howell, of London I, were with us, and brought their Band, which favoured us with several good selections. Mrs. Colonel Sharp handled the programme very creditably.

On Sunday, March 21st, the meetings all day were blessing to those present. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Crichton took charge of the meeting in the evening.—B. Ward.

Scilly Cove, Nfld.—On Wednesday night three persons took their stand as Soldiers, under the Yellow, Red, and Blue, God's presence was very much felt, and one soul sought the Saviour. The commissioning of Locals took place, with Ensign and Captain Blackmore to lead us.

On Sunday last, four souls sought pardon. They were all young men.—Correspondent.

NEW OFFICERS FOR TEMPLE.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall Warmly Welcomed.

The Temple Soldiers arranged a farewell tea for Ensign Bristow on Tuesday night, March 30th, at which Major Cameron presided, and several of the Local Officers spoke of the good service rendered by the Ensign during his few months' command of the Corps.

On Thursday, a hearty welcome was extended to Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall; Brigadier Taylor being present to introduce the new Officers.

Sergeant-Major Robertson, Treasurer Rice, J. S.-M. Lang, Cadet-Sergeant Benton, and Bandsman Turner, each spoke a few words on behalf of different sections of the Corps, and expressed themselves as delighted to welcome into their midst such well-known warriors as Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall.

In responding to these warm words of welcome, Mrs. Kendall said that she had come to the Temple to help the Soldiers to trust God more, to love The Army better, and to fight more zealously for souls. The Adjutant also gave a soul stirring address, deeply spiritual in character. The Soldiers are confident that much blessing will be upon the labours of these Officers during their stay at the Temple.

The week end meetings were fruitful in results. Three sought salvation on Saturday, two came forward in the holiness meeting for sanctification, and seven knelt at the mercy seat on Sunday night. The crowds were excellent.

BRIGADIER ROBERTS AND P. O.

Both Visit Perth.

On March 14th the Provincial Commander, Brigadier Hargrave, paid Perth Corps a visit. We had the Town Hall for the occasion. Good crowds came all day.

On the 19th, Brigadier Roberts gave his famous lecture, entitled, "One Month's Experience in Prison." The Town Hall was nicely filled, and the income was splendid. The Mayor of our town was chairman for the occasion. The Brigadier's lecture will long be remembered by all who have heard him.

LEAGUE OF MERCY BRIGADE AT WINNIPEG II.

Last Sunday we had the League of Mercy Sisters with us. In the morning the meeting was conducted by Sergeant Major McKenzie; Sister Mitchell read the lesson and gave us a beautiful talk on Holiness. In the afternoon Sister Scott read the Word of God.

At night the meeting was led by Mrs. Brigadier Burditt, Mrs. Staff-Captain Arnold and Mrs. Adjutant Tudge. Mrs. Burditt read the lesson and spoke with great power.

Famish Cove.—On Feb. 26 and 27, we had with us our D. O., Adjutant Ogilvie. Her first visit to our Corps was a blessed one. On Friday night the Adjutant commissioned the Local Officers for 1909. On Sunday God's presence was felt, and at the close of the night meeting one dear sister came to the cross and got blessedly saved.—Corps-Cadet Jarvis.

MAJOR GREEN AT UXBRIDGE.

The visit of Major and Mrs. Green to Uxbridge, on Saturday and Sunday, March 27, 28, was a glorious success. Their beautiful singing and playing attracted large crowds around our open-airs.

On Saturday night God came very near to us. We put in a full day on Sunday. Our holiness meeting was a heart-searching time, and when the appeal was made, nine precious souls re-consecrated themselves to God. In the afternoon we had a very interesting free-and-easy meeting, when the Major sang one of his latest songs. The congregation soon picked up the chorus and sang heartily.

An inspiring address was given by Mrs. Green at night. One dear Sister found the Saviour.—J. W.

FILIAL JOY.

Engleheart.—During the past month we have seen several seekers at the mercy seat, both for cleansing and salvation, and our faith is high for many more.

Last Sunday night one man who came out for salvation, told how his wife had stood by the colours in the early days of The S. A., and that her joy would be great at his conversion, for he had withstood the Spirit of God for many years. His face showed to some extent the change of heart that had taken place within.

Our numbers are increasing steadily; the schoolhouse was crowded for the visit of Captain Lloyd, whose service went well.—Cor.

VISITED BY STRATFORD BAND.

St. Mary's.—On March 24th, we were favoured with a visit from the Stratford Band, and while the weather was very unfavourable, a nice crowd welcomed these Comrades.

The Divisional Officer, Staff-Captain Hay acted as chairman, and after some excellent music and songs had been rendered, a pie social ended the programme.—Stickability.

Aylmer.—We are sorry to lose from our Corps, S.-M. Smith, also Colour-Sergeant and Mrs. Smith and Brother Erwin, who have moved to other parts of the battlefield.

On Saturday night, after a well-fought prayer meeting, two souls surrendered to God.

Our meetings on Sunday were well attended.

Swansea's S. A. ranks have been cheered and blessed by recent visits from Brigadier Taylor, Major Cameron and a band of Cadets. On Thursday, March 25th, the Major conducted a dedication service. A good crowd was present.—H. G. C.

Londonderry.—Seven souls have sought salvation recently. The writer in company with three comrades, recently made a trip up the Cobequid Mountains, experienced some blessed times, and returned home at 4.15 a. m., very cold, but very happy.—T. Scott, Captain.

For over two weeks souls have sought salvation in every night meeting at Twillingate. On Sunday, March 7th, eleven stepped out on the promise, ten young men and one young woman.—A. R.

FAREWELL AND WELCOME OF OFFICERS.

Brigadier Morehen's Visit.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., has just said farewell to Adjutant and Mrs. Bowering, after five months' valiant warfare, and welcomed Captain Robinson and Lieutenant Boleyn, who have already struck the dominant chord.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bowering's closing meetings were marked by many heart-felt expressions of appreciation by comrades and friends, and a large crowd went to the train to see them off, and wish them bon voyage, and success in the American War. Their appointment is New Bedford, Mass.

Brigadier Morehen gave us a breezy visit on the 12th and 15th, doing a capital new lecture on "Living Trophies of Grace Whom I Have Known." The Brigadier "has us by the hearts," all right.

Sister Fose Crossman has been in hospital for a month. Her father, also, has been seriously ill, though now improved.—H.

HIS MATE'S ADVICE.

Encouraging News From B. C.

Vernon, B. C., is going ahead. On Saturday we had two souls forward seeking salvation. One poor drunkard had to be helped home by a comrade and one of his mates. On reaching the door his mate shook his hand, and told him "he had done the right thing, and to stay with it." We are praying for his mate's conversion.

On Sunday morning three persons sought a clean heart. All day Sunday our meetings were well attended, every seat being taken up.

On Tuesday four brothers consecrated their all to God.—R. W. G.

TWELVE SWORN-IN.

Woodstock, Ont.—On Sunday afternoon, March 14th, Ensign Baird enrolled eleven Soldiers under the Blood and Fire Flag. As one Sister was absent but was present at night, she was enrolled at 10.00 o'clock Sunday night. They were all converted during the past few months, not one transfer being among them. We pray they may be kept true.—R. C.

Wychwood.—Two Soldiers were enrolled on Sunday, March 21st.

A man who had been a Salvationist for thirty years, backslid a few weeks ago, and he had determined not to get saved again. We dealt with him last Sunday week, and also at holiness meeting on Friday. He came to the meetings on Sunday, and volunteered to the penitent form as soon as the prayer meeting started, and gave himself back to God. Four Juniors followed.

There is quite a revival amongst the Juniors. They lead the way in the testimony meetings.

Stratford.—On Sunday, February 28th, Adjutant and Mrs. Knight farewelled. The Adjutant and his wife were only with us for about five months, but during that time, the work in the Corps has made very rapid progress, and they have endeared themselves to all.

We have heartily welcomed into our midst, Ensign Redmond and Captain Greenslade.—J. Deakin.

Simcoe.—On Sunday, March 28th, eight persons sought a clean heart, and two salvation.—A. B. C.

WORK IS PROGRESSING.

Grand Times Both at Outpost and at Corps.

Dartmouth.—We have welcomed in our midst Captain Smith and Lieutenant Hiles. Since they have taken charge, God has made them an untold blessing. Five precious souls have given their hearts to God, and are taking their stand in our ranks. Three also have claimed the blessing of a clean heart.

Our platform was filled to overflowing on Sunday, with Soldiers and recruits. Our open-air meetings have increased from three to sixteen. The Captain and Lieutenant have won their way into the hearts of the people.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner, and Brigadiers Collier and Morehen gave us a splendid meeting on Saturday night, which was very much enjoyed by all present. Captain Turner led us on Sunday, and a real fighting time for God and souls was spent. Wednesday night we drove twelve miles to where the people kindly secured us a Hall, and a grand salvation meeting was held. Our Hall was packed to the door, and at the close the people were very anxious we should come again.

Monday, a grand united time was spent, Halifax No. 1. and II., assisting. A large crowd gathered in, and they all responded liberally to the collections. A solo, entitled, "Now, isn't it funny they don't?" from Captain Lee, was highly appreciated. Mrs. Captain Ogilvie then took the lesson.

We are all pleased to have Mrs. Ogilvie with us once again, as some two years ago she was stationed here, and God wonderfully blessed her stay with us.—Secretary Speight.

ATTRACTIVE SERVICES GIVEN BY P. O.

North Bay.—We have had the Provincial Officer, Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, with Major McLean and Ensign Riley here. The Colonel gave his wonderful moving picture service entitled, "Missionary Work in Bermuda." The Hall was packed to the doors, and the people listened intently to the Colonel's words. At the close, Major McLean asked for Candidates for the War and six went forward.

On the return journey from the North, the Colonel again favoured us with another service on "Missionary Work in Newfoundland," which drew another "bumper" crowd. Altogether eight souls came back to God during the week.

Our open-air meetings are regular blood and fire style, and much good is being done. Last week we had a testimony given off a beer barrel. How's that?—On Tramp.

NEWS FROM CHEESE TOWN.

Six souls have recently sought salvation at Ingersoll.

On Sunday, March 7th, the children of Sergeant-Major and Sister Jefferies and Brother and Sister Fuller, were dedicated to God and The Salvation Army, by Ensign McKim, in the afternoon meeting, and at the night meeting Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Jefferies farewelled for the Land of the Stars and Stripes.

On Sunday, March 14th, four more souls sought salvation. Some of the comrades got the glory, and we had a Hallelujah march around the Hall.—Treasurer.

AMHERST IS A GO-AHEAD PLACE.

Read This Report.

Amherst, N. S.—Our week-end meetings, March 13, 14, were times of spiritual blessing which resulted in four souls at the front. The great increase in attendance at the Sunday night meetings was an inspiration to all. Last Sunday was an exception, when, although one hundred new chairs had been added, many were turned away and missed the pleasure of hearing the seventh of the Captain's special subjects: "A Disappointed Young Man," which have attracted such unusual attention.

Ten Soldiers have been enrolled during the past week, and the muster on the march Sunday night, was fifty. The interest is such as has not been known for years, and is steadily increasing.

Careful attention is being paid to the spiritual side of the Corps, which was never better. As a result of spiritual growth, nearly one hundred souls have professed conversion during the past three months, and the Junior Work is in a flourishing condition, several new Companies having been added recently. The financial side of things is up to high-water mark and great things may be expected of Amherst Corps, which is steadily advancing, under the able leadership of Captain and Mrs. Cavenader.—C. P. S.

SIX ENROLLED.

Truro, N. S.—We had an enrollment on March 9th, when six comrades signed the Articles of War, and declared their desire to become Soldiers of the cross. We had with us Captain Martin, and God came very near to us.

On Monday night, Brigadier Morehen was with us.

Bay Bulls' Arm.—We have been favoured by a visit from our D. O., Adjutant Ogilvie. A very nice crowd assembled, and the Adjutant's little talk was very much enjoyed by all. The Adjutant was accompanied by Captain Moulton, from Arnold's Cove, who favoured us with a solo.

Sunday, February 28th, the farewell of the undersigned took place, after a stay of nearly eight months. The meetings were well attended all day.—S. Langdon, Lieutenant.

Dauphin is steadily progressing under the leadership of Captain Lidman and Lieutenant Richards.

The building scheme on which Captain and Mrs. Laidlaw are now working, is a very important feature, as it is a recognised fact that we are much in need of a new Hall. We have reason to believe that the erecting of a new Barracks at a no distant date, is an assured fact.—Thos. F. Steckley, Secretary.

On Thursday night, March 25th, Staff-Captain and Mrs. White, Captain Phillips, of P. H. Q., and Brother Church, of Berlin, led at Hamilton II. Following the Staff-Captain's appeals, two souls sought salvation.

WARNING.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are warned to beware of a man going under the name of Captain Bennett, or Beidler, who is canvassing around the Ottawa Valley, for funds for The Army. He has no authority whatever.

ANOTHER GLORIOUS CAMPAIGN.

Major Simco and Captain Golden at Galt.

Galt.—We have just closed a seven days' special revival campaign, conducted by Major Simco, assisted by Captain Golden.

On Wednesday, March 17th, a good crowd turned up to hear the Revivalists, and many were convicted at the first meeting. The Major's real heart-searching talks to the Soldiers, backsliders, and sinners, and the excellent singing by Captain Golden, can never be forgotten. We were sorry Captain Golden was taken very sick, and had to return home on Saturday.

The holiness meeting Sunday morning was a real heart-searing time, resulting in eighteen surrenders. Sunday night, our Hall was packed. Seats were placed in the aisles, while many comrades on the platform sat on the floor. Two souls came forward.

On Monday night the Major's subject was "The Coming of the Lord."

On Tuesday night, March 23rd, the campaign closed with the Major's excellent lecture on her "Pioneer Days in Europe."

The chair was taken by the Rev. Pritchard. Needless to say, our Hall was crowded, and we believe much good was accomplished. The afternoon Bible readings, from 3.30 to 4.30, were indeed of untold blessings to those who were privileged to be there. Our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Walker, assisted in the meetings. Forty souls knelt at the cross during the campaign.

Adjutant and Mrs. Walker conducted the meetings on March 27, 28. Seven souls sought salvation, including a husband and wife. We have now had about sixty souls in one month.—G. S.

P. O. AT MONTREAL II.

A good day was spent in the Point St. Charles Corps on Sunday, March 28th. The P. O., Brigadier Hargrave, was in command all day. He was assisted by Captains Wright and Harbour.

The evening service was noticeably impressive, and the Brigadier's subject was dealt with in an able manner. In the prayer meeting that followed, one dear Sister got rid of her misery, which she said (in giving her testimony) had lasted for two years. There was general rejoicing in the camp over this victory.—A. Goodwin.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—The week-end was a regular old-timer, we got the people quite interested in their souls; some coming up and taking their stand with us in the open-air. Indoor crowds were good, but the rush was reserved for night, when the crowd got so convicted that they marched with us to the Barracks, where, after a red-hot prayer meeting, two souls yielded to the Saviour.—On Tramp.

On Saturday night, at Fernie, one dear Brother who had backslidden, came back to the fold. On Sunday afternoon, three Juniors came and gave their little hearts to Him who can save little children.

On Sunday night another dear Brother came back to the fold.

Lieutenant Richards has come to help us push the chariot, and Captain Davidson has farewelled. Our best wishes go with her.—S. A. Slivers.

The Eskimo at Home.

Life and Customs of a Remarkable People.



Too-Lu-Lick.

Better known as "Scottie," by the R. N.W.M.P., by whom he is employed.

AWAY in the northern outposts of Canada, upon the lone islands that bear the brunt of the snow storms that the fierce north wind brings from the Arctic circle, dwell a race of aborigines who are, perhaps, the most remarkable people of the earth. The scanty touches of civilisation that have reached them have not caused the Eskimo to vary their ancient methods of living in the slightest degree. The quaint-featured families still herd together in low huts, hurriedly built of blocks of frozen snow; they still eat the blubber of seals, and the raw flesh of fish and bears; and still clothe themselves throughout in strange attire of rough skins. In social affairs they are as uncouth as in other respects. They are not sufficiently a people to feel the need of a ruler, or even a chieftain of the various clans, and there is no desire among them for the little amenities of neighbourhood, for townships, or even villages, are unknown. They are, in a word, a race of nomads, holding all lands to be common property, and yet a people so hospitable that they will share their last scrap of food and the last piece of their raiment with the most absolute stranger.

Although living among so many apparent disadvantages, and in so unkind a land, the Eskimo has a good conceit of himself, and holds his race to be the salt of the earth. This doctrine they uphold by a queer legend, according to which the Almighty first made different tribes of Indians and different nations of white men, but He was not pleased with them at all. At last He made the Eskimos, and then rested from His labours, perfectly satisfied. So they are the people of the Earth. And surely, none but the hardest, most courageous of the children of men could inhabit those bleak, abandoned regions of the Far North, and survive its appalling tempests and freezing cold. Their history, so far as it can be pieced together, is extraordinarily brief, yet their language and legends are full of romantic interest.

According to a recently-published book, there is neither Government nor Opposition among the Eskimos; in fact, the only rule is Home Rule of the most primitive kind. In the author's words, "government outside the family is practically non-existent." There are no chiefs over tribes, no rulers, and no laws. It is true that sometimes a man will be recognised as a sort of leader; but this is due to his own personal character, his skill as a hunter, or some other almost

accidental circumstance, rather than to any hereditary right. Warfare, though perhaps not uncommon in former generations, is now really unknown, and disputes between tribes do not occur. Custom is the only ruler.

The religion of this primitive people is Norse in character. It is full of superstitions, of which the following are a fair example:—

"No work must be done for three days after a bear or a ground seal has been killed. The women must not comb their hair."

It has gods and goddesses, which approximate to the deities of the Sagas. There are very interesting traces of a tradition as to a deluge, and there is also a story of the Creation, which attributes the making of the first woman to man. The former legend has thus been summarised:—A long time ago the ocean suddenly began to rise, until it covered the whole land. When the flood had subsided the ice stranded, and ever since has formed a cap upon the mountain summits. Many shellfish, fish, seals and whales were left high and dry, and their shells and bones may be seen to this day. A great number of Eskimos died during this period, but many others, who, when the waters rose, had taken to their kayaks, were saved.

Mr. Peck describes the home life of the Eskimos with remarkable fidelity. He gives a vivid picture of the build-

ing weapons. He joins no building society, purchases no building site, knows no landlord, no tax-gatherer, no rate collector; leases and agreements are farther removed from him than the myths of the Greeks; he knows only one system of dwelling upon the earth, that of God's freehold, and he builds his snow-house or pitches his tent, according to the season, where he will; and when game is fairly abundant, he appears to lead a very happy life. And the heaven to which an Eskimo looks forward contains a vast abundance of seals, which can be hunted without fear of blizzard or storm."

The language of the Eskimo has only one remarkable peculiarity—there seems to be no limit to the length of a word. All manner of parts of speech may be joined to the verbal root, and this compound may be conjugated in all moods and tenses like a simple verb. When the author first went among them, he devoted himself to the study of the uncouth tongue, and, after seven years of six hard, studious hours every day, he mastered the language and produced a grammar of two hundred pages. Next, he transcribed portions of the Moravian Eskimo Testament into what is known as the syllabic character, a wonderful invention for simplifying the art of reading and writing for the Eskimos. As soon as the alphabet is conquered, the scholar—man or woman—can begin the first chapter of Genesis, and read on—slowly, of course, at first, but in a few days with surprising ease and accuracy. Mr. Peck's missionary station is on Blacklead Island, a little spot two miles long and half a mile broad, in Cumberland Sound. The

was not always at the battle's front, for she suffered a great deal for the past three or four years; but she did her part faithfully and held up her comrades' hands in prayer, while they were fighting in the front.

Her past life has been one that can well be taken as a model, and on Sunday 28th inst. the memorial service was one that spoke of itself. We noticed that while the comrades were speaking, God was working silently, but surely, and was convicting the unsaved. Before we finished our meeting we had the joy of seeing four precious souls seeking salvation.—F. C. S.

BROTHER HARPELL, OF KINGSTON, ONT.

Death has visited our ranks again, and taken from us a very promising young life in the person of Brother Walton Harpell. He had been away from his home since last August, and was at Fort William on his way home, where his mother was so anxiously waiting for him.

In the morning she got a letter saying, all being well, he would be home for Easter, and the evening of the same day, she got a telegram, saying, while at his work during the day in the C. P. R. sand-pit, there was a cave-in of earth, and he was unfortunately buried beneath the falling earth.

He had only reached the age of nineteen years, and with a life of usefulness before him. God took him to Himself. God is sustaining the dear mother and younger brother who are left behind.

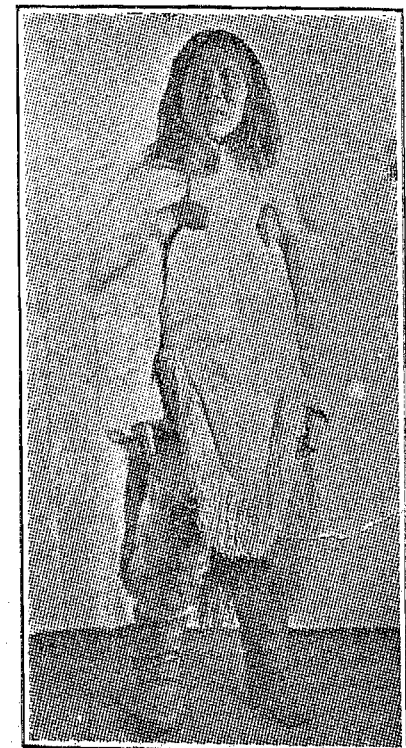
The call came very sudden, but it is grand to know that he was ready. He had been a Soldier of the Corps for some twelve months. His passing so quietly from us is an evidence that we know not how soon God may come to call us. May we be ready to hail that glad day.—Adulfant Parsons.

Anti-Cigarette Campaign.

The City Council of Montreal has decided to enforce the anti-cigarette law, and constables have been instructed regarding it. The anti-cigarette law was passed to prevent boys under sixteen years of age using or buying cigarettes, or cigarette paper or tobacco. The penalty is ten dollars for the first offence, twenty-five dollars for the second, and a hundred dollars for the third; and would apply to the user, giver, or seller, and would also be operative regarding tobacco for chewing purposes. The police have been instructed to seize any such goods in the possession of any person under the legal age of permit.

I have no hope that God will ever assure us that we shall lose nothing in seeking to do His will.

God never intended that there should be a lower life and a higher life. Religion is all or nothing.



Wife of Too-Lu-Lick.



Eskimo Women Dressed For the Weekly Dance.

Ken-Ee-Pee-Too Women in Gala Dress. Our illustration shows the most approved method of braiding the hair.

ing of the snow hut, with frozen blocks rising tier upon tier. A house, he says, capable of accommodating a family of six, can be finished in two hours; while one to serve one or two hunters, when travelling for a single night's shelter, will rise like a mushroom in an hour. The sleeping-place in such structures is formed by leaving a portion of the snow-drift out of which the blocks for the walls were cut. This original bank serves as a couch. On it is spread a mat made from a kind of willow. Two or three layers of thick reindeer skin are placed on the top of the mat, and the blankets, made of softer reindeer skin, are wrapped round the sleeper. Should the temperature within the house rise above freezing point, the inmate has the sensation of feeling drops of water cooling his head and face, while in cases of pronounced thaw, the whole roof collapses. Such is the chief kind of winter dwelling of the Eskimos on the coasts of Hudson Bay, Cumberland Sound, and many other parts. Elsewhere different modes of buildings are met with.

The young Eskimo, when he takes to himself a wife, is little worried by the provisions of a home for himself and his partner. "The list of necessary things for starting house-keeping," says the author, "is an extremely limited one. The lady needs her sewing materials, a circular knife for cutting out skin garments, a stone kettle, and a lamp. The gentleman's outfit consists of his dog, sledge, and

only white people in the neighbourhood, are one or two white Scottish traders, who conduct the business of the local whaling stations, and a few of the ubiquitous Royal North-West Mounted Police.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. SYNDON, OF PICTON, ONT.

It is with much sorrow that we have to report the death of our Sister, Mrs. P. Syndon, who passed away on Wednesday night, March 23rd. Although not a Soldier, yet she was a true friend of The Army.

We gave her an Army funeral on Saturday afternoon, conducted by Captain Turner, of Belleville. A large crowd followed the remains to the grave, and there we pledged ourselves to be true and meet our Sister in the Morning.

The following Sunday we held a memorial service, and one soul sought God.—Carrie Morris, Captain.

SISTER MRS. BENNETT, OF ORILLIA.

Death has once more come into our midst and has taken another of our comrades, Mrs. Bennett, to the land where no suffering is known. She was a faithful Soldier of Christ for a good many years, having given her heart to God when in her teens. She

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.



Brigadier Connett, U. S. A.,
Who recently conducted a Sunday's
meetings in Toronto.

NORWAY.

An interesting letter has been sent to the Editor of the Norwegian "War Cry," by a gentleman, stating that as he was returning from The General's lecture in Christiania, he noticed a boy running away, with a man in pursuit shouting "Stop him! Stop him!" Seeing he could not escape, the boy stopped and said, "Here I am, take me!" It appeared that being hungry and destitute, he had snatched a bag from a lady. A crowd soon gathered and a policeman was about to be sent for to take the boy to the lock-up.

The principles with regard to saving and helping the weak and erring members of society, which The General had been speaking about in his lecture, flashed through the gentleman's mind. He spoke to the lady whose bag had been stolen, and who it afterwards transpired had been the boy's school teacher several years before, and he persuaded her not to prosecute. He then took the boy to his own home, gave him supper, and took him to a prayer meeting, where he sought the forgiveness of his sins. The boy's mother has since been visited and arrangements are being made to give him employment at The Salvation Army's Industrial Home.

A wire has been received from the Officer of The Army's Lifeboat saying that last week they were able to rescue nineteen different fishing vessels with crews numbering sixty-five in all. The weather this winter has been exceedingly rough and stormy, and the task of the sailors in charge has been a very hard one, but they feel amply rewarded for their labours in knowing that they have been able to save lives and also minister to the spiritual needs of the fishermen.

Colonel Bullard has commenced a campaign in Norway. His welcome meeting in Christiania was a great success. The Colonel lectured on "Japan: Its People, Customs, and Religion."

ITALY:

We are unable to make any definite announcement at the present moment, but it is probable that the services of our Italian Relief Expedition will be largely made use of in connection with the erection of habitations for the people who have lost their homes in those villages where we have already been engaged in distributing blankets and provisions.



Landing of Commissioner Railton and Pioneer Party in America.
The Salvation Army in America has recently celebrated its 29th birthday.

Work in some parts of the stricken districts is not unattended with peril. It is calculated that thousands of bodies have not yet been discovered. The piles of ruins are festering with disease germs. Smallpox and typhoid fever are prevalent. Many rescuers have died from blood poisoning and tetanus. The magnitude of the disaster becomes more apparent as the time goes on. Up to the present, notwithstanding perils and privations, all our workers have maintained good health.

INDIA.

Ensign and Mrs. Bancroft, and Ensign and Mrs. Peck, of the British Field, sailed for India from Birkenhead on March 12th. Staff-Captain John Tuley, who is returning to India after furlough, sailed from Trieste on March 18th. He is accompanied by Captain Jan Beckdal from Denmark, who is going out to India for the first time.

BELGIUM.

Brigadier Miche, the Provincial Commander, has been suffering from a sharp attack of influenza, but has now recovered. He reports that at the recently opened Corps of Verviers, near the German frontier, there have been twenty-five conversions, and the first seven Soldiers have just been enrolled.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Colonel Taylor arrived in London on Saturday last, after a three weeks' voyage from Buenos Aires. He brings good reports of the progress of the work in the Argentine Republic.

JAVA.

The work of Captain Dr. Willie is getting so well known and appreciated, that from all parts of the country applications for treatment are being received. Recently a man came from a very far distant district, and presented himself to the Doctor with a request that his imperfect eye-

sight might receive attention. The Doctor's treatment was effectual, and the man was cured. On being asked how he knew of the Doctor, he replied that someone who saw him suffering, had told him that a "Hallelujah Doctor" in Semarang could cure him, so he had come to see. The gratitude of the poor man was beyond expression.

KOREA.

Colonel Hoggard is receiving a number of requests from persons living in country districts, that The Army should come and open up work amongst them.

A convert, who is of high class rank, reports that in his own town, eight miles from Seoul, he has had thirty people converted, and he is most anxious that we should establish a Corps there. Another man walked over a hundred miles to attend our meetings in Seoul, so that he might report to his people what The Salvation Army is like.

Major Bonwick has made a short Tour in the country, during which he conducted ten meetings and had about forty people at the mercy seat. In one place he found a considerable company of people who desired to have The Salvation Army at work amongst them. They would find the land and the materials to erect a building capable of accommodating 120 persons. The Major writes:—

"The two days' journey on horseback there, and two days back, was most interesting. We passed between a constant succession of mountain ranges, through narrow valleys, along steep mountain paths, and across rapid rivers; little temporary bridges innumerable had to be crossed at the risk of one's neck, and in places I had to scramble as best I could among stones, leaving the pony to pick his way along after me. I was in the heart of heathenism; rudely carved idols grinned at me on the way-side; spirit charms of rag and straw waved in the breeze over my head as I travelled, and at every 'devil bush' my pony driver spat,



Mrs. Brigadier Connett, U. S. A.

while on the summit of the hill overlooking the town of Po Eun, I discovered a temple with a highly coloured idol within. All this helped me to realise how great a work needs to be done to win these people into the simple faith of the Lord Jesus."

JAPAN.

Brigadier Yamamuro has recently addressed large gatherings of students at Tokyo, at the Higher Commercial School, a Methodist College, and a Medical School. Salvation through Christ was the Brigadier's topic, on occasions, and the students gave him a splendid hearing. Undoubtedly, a number of conversions were brought about through these meetings.

VICTORIOUS WARFARE IN THE KLONDIKE.

Five Soldiers Enrolled and a Scout Sent Out.

The Barracks and Quarters at Dawson City have been thoroughly renovated during the winter. As a result, many people have been attracted to the meetings and several souls have sought salvation.

While the more direct soul-saving work has been going on, our Officers have been giving their best attention to the not less important matters pertaining to the interest of the Corps, such as the visitation of the various converts, and instructing them in the Doctrine, Practice, and Discipline of The Army.

During all this, the public interest has been sustained by announcements from time to time of another of a series of Y. P. entertainments that have been given during the winter, and which have been signally owned and blessed of God. The Citadel being inadequate to accommodate the ever increasing crowds, the management of the large hall belonging to the Arctic Brotherhood, was approached, and quite favourable arrangements made for the use of their building. The meeting was a decided success from every standpoint. About seven hundred people were present. The people here are unstinted in their praise about the talent displayed by the children, and many say that Dawson may well feel proud of the members of the B. O. L.

On March 14th, five Soldiers were enrolled, and Brother Jensen, who recently came here from Vancouver, was commissioned as Envoy. He will scout the country, and make arrangements for Ensign Johnstone to open fire as soon as navigation opens on the Yukon. We are marching on to victory, and give God all the glory.

The latest on now, is an invitation from the Rev. Dr. Sinclair, of the Presbyterian Church here, for our Ensign to deliver a lecture on the work and object of The S. A.—J. H.

OUR
NEW
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER VIII. SHANGHAIED.

CARDIFF, as probably many of our readers know, is one of the busiest ports in the world. It is the outlet for the great South Wales coalfield, and to it come the ships of all nations for cargoes of the precious fuel that it so extensively used in all civilised parts of the earth. As might be expected, therefore, the town swarms with sailors, upon whom unscrupulous and avaricious land-sharks prey with avidity, finding these simple minded sons of the sea easy victims.

To get "Shanghaied" is a common experience of many sailors, the term meaning that they are cheated out of a month's wages by a man who professes to be their friend and offers to get them on a better ship. There seem to be many varieties of this underhand game. Sometimes discontented sailors are induced to desert from their ships and go aboard another, lured by the promises of better treatment and better fare. More often than not, however, they find that they have jumped from the frying pan into the fire, having forfeited all the pay to which they were entitled from their proper ship, and losing a month's pay out of what they expected to get on the new ship. Of course, this is done by arrangement between the captains who want men, and the rascals who undertake to provide them. Money is handed over to the agent for the ostensible purpose of providing the new man with a sea-going outfit, but the unfortunate sailor receives the barest necessities, while the agent pockets the difference. If the sailor is not willing to desert from his ship, the agent does not scruple to drug him whilst they are drinking together in some low saloon, and then have him carried aboard an outgoing vessel whilst in a state of insensibility. When the man wakes up, he finds himself far out at sea, and has no choice but to submit to his fate. The term "Shanghaied," originated many years ago in San Francisco, where a daring rascal who bore the nickname of "Shanghai Brown," used to carry out these nefarious schemes on a large scale. It is related that on one occasion he "Shanghaied" a British Admiral, but we cannot vouch for the truth of that. He came to a violent end; one of the men who he had victimised, shooting him dead.

Now, when Herman reached Cardiff he was heartily sick of a seafaring life, and ready to listen to any suggestion whereby he could escape from it. He heard some news too, about this time, which made him anxious to go to America, and see if he could not succeed in making a comfortable living there.

One night as he was drinking with his companions in one of the many saloons that are to be found in Cardiff, he noticed some sailors enter the place and heard them speaking to each other in German. His heart gave a bound when he recognised one of them as a native of Friedburg. It was not long before he made himself known, and the two began asking each other questions as to what had befallen them since last they had seen each other. Herman gradually brought the conversation round to enquiring after old friends, and at last ventured to ask if Getel Osterman was still living in the town.

"Oh, no," replied the other, "the Osterman's emigrated to America some months ago. They took the boat for New York."

New York! Getel in New York! Could it be possible? Then Herman was going there too. He would find her out, would obtain good work, and together they would begin a new life in a new land. His head fairly swam at the prospect, and once again he

began building castles in the air. Like all the others he had imagined, however, they did not materialise, but, like soap bubbles, they burst in the air. How was he to know that, however. Youth is ever hopeful and buoyant, and Herman lived in hopes that one day his dreams would come true.

Shortly after he had heard this great news, he was approached by a man who appeared to want to enter into friendly conversation with him. Herman was nothing loath, and it was not long before he expressed the great desire he had of reaching New York.

"Oh, so you want to go to New York, do you?" said the other, critically surveying Herman. "Well, now, if you will do as I tell you, I can get you there without it costing you a penny, and you can land with money in your pocket."

Herman opened his eyes wide at this, and was eager to hear more about the stranger's plan.

"Tell me what to do, and I'm your man," he said.

The stranger smiled. "You're all right, you are," he said. "There's some good stuff in you. I'll wager that you'll get on well in Yankeeeland. Now, listen to me. You must not go back to your ship."



"I Must Thank You For Your Kindness," Said Herman.

A sudden thought came to Herman, and a disappointed expression passed over his face. "Ah, then I would lose all my wages that I have worked so hard for," he said.

"Never mind that," said the other, "you can afford to let that bit of money go. I will get you on a better ship, you shall have good food and good wages, a kind captain and a passage to America. How does that strike you?"

"But all my clothes and belongings are on board the ship," said Herman; "I shall lose them too."

"Oh, I'll fix that all right," said the other, "a brand new outfit will be waiting for you on board your new ship."

Allured by these prospects, Herman consented to desert from his ship and submit to the guidance of his new friend. All that night and the next day, therefore, he was kept in hiding, and on the following night was conducted down to the dockside.

In answer to a low peculiar whistle from his companion, a boat shot out from a ship lying at anchor not far off the shore, and was soon alongside the dock.

"Jump aboard," said Herman's companion, "they will take you to the ship. Hope you reach New York safely."

"I must thank you for your kindness," said Herman, grasping the other's hand, "you have done me a great service, and I may be able to repay you some day. I shall not forget you. Good bye."

Then he stepped into the boat and was swiftly borne over the dark waters to his new ship, that he fondly imagined was to bear him to New York and to Getel.

Could he have heard the exclamation of the man on the shore, as he rapidly walked back to the town, he would have suspected that his prospects were not so alluring as he imagined.

"Poor fool," said the agent to himself. "It will be a long day before he reaches America," and he laughed as he strode onward.

As soon as Herman set foot on the ship, he was met by the captain, who addressed him in broken English:

"You haf come," he said, "Vell, you can go forward and sleep till I wants you."

Herman made his way to the fore-castle of the ship, and finding an unoccupied bunk, turned in and went to sleep. When he awoke, the daylight was streaming through the porthole windows, and by the rolling of the ship and the splashing of the water against her sides, he knew that they



Flinging Himself Down on His Mattress, He Burst Into Tears.

Herman went over to examine his belongings, and got another shock. He had expected new clothes, oilskins, good blankets, and many other things that a sailor needs to make him comfortable, but all he found was a thin straw mattress, (which sailors jocularly term a donkey's breakfast), an old blanket, a tin mug, a lead spoon, a knife and fork and a sheath knife. So this was the brand new outfit that had been promised him then. He had been deceived. Ah, well, never mind, he would soon be in New York, he could forgive the wretch who duped him.

"How long will it be before we get to New York?" he suddenly asked the sailor who spoke English.

"New York!" exclaimed the sailor in surprise, "my dear man we are not bound for New York."

A pain shot through Herman's heart and he turned pale. "Not going to New York," he repeated in a dazed sort of manner, "well, then, where are we going?"

"To Constant'nople," said the other, and Herman's castle in the air was shattered to atoms.

"Oh, it is too cruel, too cruel," he moaned, and, flinging himself down on his mattress, he burst into tears.

(To be continued.)

Exploring Antarctic Regions.

The Antarctic Expedition which left England in 1907, under the command of Lieutenant Shackleton, has now returned, after having got to within 111 miles of the South Pole. In a despatch to a London paper, Lieutenant Shackleton says:—

"The journey was very difficult. After crossing several mountains we reached a plateau ten thousand feet high. Several new mountain ranges were discovered. The distance travelled was 1,708 statute miles, and the time occupied 126 days. In all, more than one hundred new mountain peaks were discovered, and Mount Erebus, the southernmost volcano in the world, 13,200 feet high, was ascended for the first time.

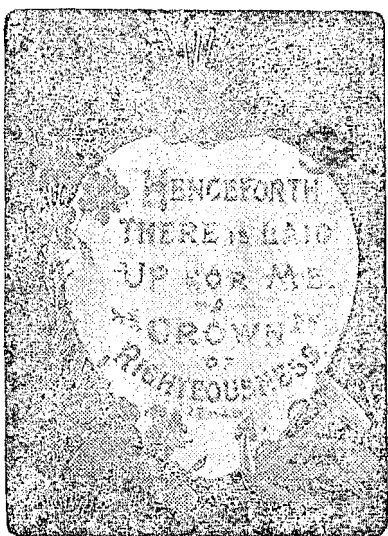
"Both the geological and zoological results of this expedition promise to be of importance.

"The geographical South Pole is doubtless situated in a plateau ten to eleven thousand feet above sea level. Violent blizzards in latitude 88 degrees, show that if the Polar calm exists, it must be small in area, or not coincident with the geographic Pole.

"Among other discoveries, coal was found, thus proving that at some remote period the frost-bound Antarctic supported a rich vegetation."

The most important question that can possibly occupy the mind of man is—how much like God he can be.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS AND MOTTOES



Crowns of Life.

FIFTEEN CENTS EACH.

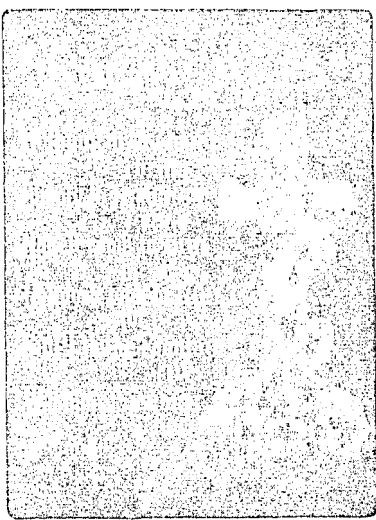
Size 8½ by 6½. Corded.

A reduction of the series entitled, "Heavenly Crowns." This smaller size makes a very effective card.

TEXTS.

"Set your affections on things above."
"The Lord bless thee and keep thee."
"Win Christ and be found in Him."
"Henceforth there is laid up for me,"
etc.

Assorted Texts.



Rock of Ages.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

Size 13 by 9½. Silver Bevelled Edges.

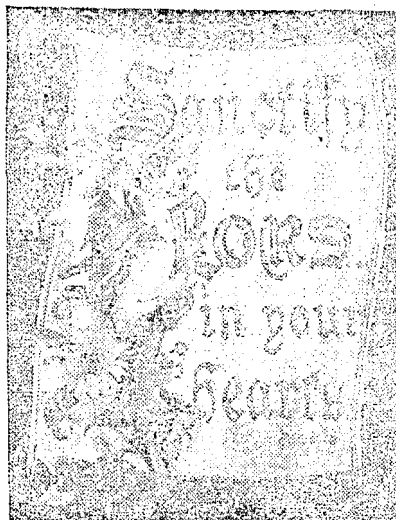
TITLES OF VERSES.

Rock of Ages—(Nothing in my hand I bring.)

Abide with Me — (I need Thy presence.)

Nearer, my God to Thee—(Nearer, my God, to Thee.)

Jesus, Lover of my soul — (Jesus, Lover of my soul.)



The Scroll Series.

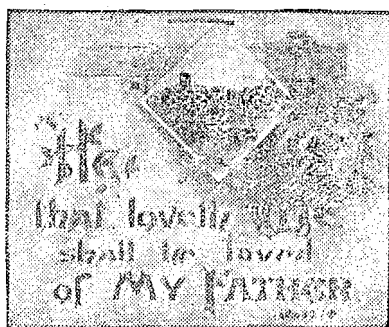
TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 6. Corded.

A very pretty series, with effective design of Scroll and Fine Floral Designs. Texts in Silver.

TEXTS.

"Have faith in God."
"Be strong in the Lord."
"Wait on the Lord and He shall save Thee."
"Sanctify the Lord . . . in your hearts."
Assorted Texts and Designs.



Diamond Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

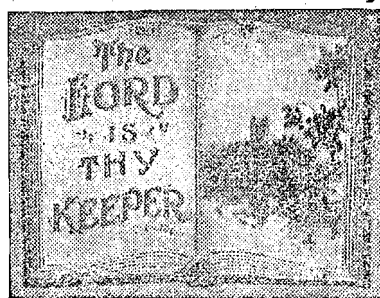
Size 9½ by 7¾; corded thick board; coloured edges.

A fine series of Floral and Landscape designs, arranged with pretty diamond panel. Selected Scripture Texts, blocked in silver.

TEXTS.

"I have loved Thee with an everlasting love."
"The Father Himself loveth you."
"He that loveth Me shall be loved of My Father."

Assorted Texts and Designs.



The "Open Book."

TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 6. Corded.

A very fine series, with bold design of Open Book, with Landscape Design, and Texts embossed in silver.

TEXTS.

"He careth for you."
"The Lord is thy keeper."
"Christ is all and in all."
"Certainly I will be with thee."

Assorted Texts and Designs.



Wallflower Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

Size 9½ by 7¾. Corded.

A fine series of floral designs, with delicate tinted back-grounds. Texts in silver.

TEXTS.

"Bear ye one another's burdens," etc.
"Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation."
"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him."
"Lo! I am with you always."

Assorted Texts and Designs.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women. Write for Particulars.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Congress, B. B., 28; Give me a heart, B. B., 32.

1 O joyful sound of gospel grace!
Christ shall in me appear;
I, even I, shall see His face,
I shall be holy here.

He visits now this heart of mine,
He shakes His future home;
Oh, wouldst Thou, Lord, on this glad day,
Into Thy temple come!

With me I know, I feel, Thou art;
But this cannot suffice
Unless Thou plantest in my heart
A constant paradise.

Tune.—Whiter than snow.

2 Tell me what to do to be pure,
In the sight of the all-seeing eyes!

Tell me, is there no thorough cure,
No escape from the sins I despise?
Tell me, can I never be free
From this terrible bondage within?
Is there no deliverance for me,
Must I always have sin dwell within?

Will my Saviour only pass by—
Only show me how faulty I've been?
Will He not attend to my cry?
Can I not at this moment be clean?
Blessed Lord, almighty to heal,
I know that Thy power cannot fail,
Here and now I know—yes, I feel,
The prayer of my heart does prevail.

War and Testimony.

Tunes.—Glory, glory, Jesus saves me, 143, G and Bb; Room for Jesus, 153; Song Book, No. 338.

3 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

Tune.—We shall conquer all.

4 There's a war to wage, there's a foe to engage;
The world is very sinful and the devil's in a rage;
But his power shall cease and his kingdom fall;
Trusting in our Leader, we shall conquer all.

There's a race to run, there's a crown to be won;
To him that overcometh he shall sit upon a throne.
Then we'll fire away at the Master's call;
Trusting in our Leader, we shall conquer all!

Salvation.

Tunes.—Austria, 162, F and G; He is bringing to His fold, 166; Song Book, No. 44.

5 Come, ye sinners, drifting downwards,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power!
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous:
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

Tune.—Whosoever will may come, 294; Song Book, No. 865.

6 All have need of God's salvation,
If with Him they'd live for ever,
But a promise He has given,
It is written, "whosoever."

For the poor and broken-hearted
There's a hope, and they need never
Have a fear about their coming,
For the Book says, "whosoever."

To all kingdoms and all peoples
'Tis the same, and shall be ever.
There's no difference in the message,
But to all its "whosoever."

Tune.—Who'll be the next? 293, Bb and E b; Song Book, No. 57.

7 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
Someone is ready, someone is waiting,
Who'll be the next a crown to wear?

Chorus.

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus, now?

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Come and bow at His precious feet;
Who'll be the next to lay every burden
Down at the Father's mercy seat?

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus,
Down through the Jordan's rolling tide?

Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed
Singing upon the other side?

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner Thos. H. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First insertion.

6782. McCLEAVE, ROBERT. Missing eighteen months. Last known to be working on the G. T. R. at Portage La Prairie, Man., as an iron-turner. Age 30; height 5ft., 10in.; dark hair; blue eyes; sallow complexion. News wanted.

7156. DALLING, C. T. (Cliff.) Last seen in Winnipeg, December 16th, 1908. Age 29; height 5ft., 7in.; black hair and eyes; dark complexion and smooth face. Thought to have gone to the States. News urgently wanted. American Cry please copy. (Wears ring with blood stone and three links.)

6451. BAILEY, JOHN ALEXANDER. Age 30; height 5ft., 10in.; fair complexion; last heard of three years ago. Had just left Niagara Falls, N. Y. Sister very ill and father and mother very anxious. He has a roving disposition. Any person having information, kindly communicate.

7124. GREEVESON, WM. ROBERT. Missing for some time back. Age 34; height 5ft., 4in.; dark hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. Rather given to drink, and might be found round hotels. News wanted. He is supposed to be in Toronto, Ont.

7190. SHER-LAN, RODERICK, McLEOD. Age 42; height 5ft., 6in. News is urgently wanted by wife. He was wearing a deep-sea cap, and hails from the U. S. (See photograph.)

7183. HEYTER, FRED. Age 33; medium height; dark hair; light eyes; fair complexion. Missing eight years and was last known to be at "The Blue Bonnet," Montreal, P. Q. Sister Laura enquires.

7153. WREN, or WREEN, THOMAS and DAVID. Thomas was last heard of in Jersey, over twenty years ago. He was a carpenter or cabinet-maker, in business for himself and had one son, David has not been heard of for twenty years. Was formerly employed in London as a grocer's assistant, and is a son of the late David

Wreen. It will be to the above named or their relatives' advantage to reply to this advertisement.

7151. WEBB, JAMES. Age 26; height 5ft., 10in.; dark hair; dark eyes and complexion. He was sent out from England to Smith's Farm, Quebec, nine years ago, and it appears left there to accompany a minister. Webb's present address wanted.

7164. FLIGHT, WILLIAM ARCHIBALD. Age 46; reddish hair; blue-grey eyes and fair complexion. Missing since 195. News wanted.

7201. CROSS, JAMES. Last address was S. S. "Bellona," Montreal. Age 24; height 5ft., 11in.; sandy hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Tattooed on right arm, (two hand clasped.) He is a sailor. Missing eight months.

7199. MARTIN, ALEX MARKS. Blue eyes; dark complexion; height 5ft., 6-7in.; age 35; missing since March 24th, 1908. Was a fireman and stoker in England before he came away, and he may be working on the railway in Canada. It is known that he landed at St. John, N. B. News wanted.

7177. WILLS, CHARLES. Age 32; height 5ft., 6in.; light brown hair; light complexion; scar on right arm, also scar on calf of one leg. Left home fifteen years ago with Buffalo Bill's Circus. Last heard of in Hone Mountain, Mich., fourteen years ago, when he was working in the lumber woods. May have gone to the Klondyke. His father is very anxious.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. GASKIN

will visit

Hamilton I. — Saturday and Sunday, April 24th and 25th.

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

Wychwood, — Sunday, April 18th.

Hamilton I. — Saturday and Sunday, May 1st, and 2nd.

BRIGADIER ADBY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings as Follows:—

VICTORIA—April 10 to 19th.

VANCOUVER—April 21st to 29th.

WESTMINSTER—May 1st to 5th.

ROSSLAND—May 7th to 12th.

NELSON—May 13th to 18th.

FERNIE—May 20th to 25th.

LETHBRIDGE—May 27th to 31st.

MAJOR AND MRS T. PLANT.

From International Headquarters, London, England; Musical Wonders, world-wide travellers, Songsters and Instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Chariot of Music and Song:—"

Digby—April 16th.

St. John I.—April 17th to 19th.

London I.—April 24th to 26th.

Strathroy—April 27th.

Chatham—April 28th and 29th.

Leamington—April 30th.

Windsor—May 1st to 3rd.

Sarnia—May 12th.

Petrolia—May 13th.

Guelph—May 14th.

MAJOR SIMCO and CAPT. GOLDEN

will visit

London II.—April 10th, to 20th.

St. Thomas—April 24th, to May 4th.

Essex—May 8th, to 18th.

Chatham—May 22nd, to June 1st.

MAJOR CAMERON,

of the Territorial Training Home Staff,

will visit

Peterborough—Saturday and Sunday, April 24th and 25th.

CAPTAIN McGRATH,

The Territorial Bandmaster,

Victoria—April 3rd to 20th.

Fernie—April 24th, to May 4th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Prov.—

Parrsboro, April 15-18; Londonderry, April 19-21; Truro, April 22, 23; New Glasgow, April 24-27; Inverness, April 28, 29.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province—

St. Stephen, April 17-22; North Head, April 23-25; St. John, April 26, to May 6; Freeport, May 7-11.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—

Carleton Place, April 17-19; Ottawa II, April 20, 21; Ottawa, April 22; Smith's Falls, April 23, 24; Merrickville, April 26; Perth, April 27, 28.

Captain Williams, North-West Prov.—

Winnipeg II., April 18, 19, 20; Selkirk, April 21, 22; Kenora, April 24-26; Keewatin, April 27; Fort William, April 28, 29; Port Arthur, April 30, and May 1-3; Winnipeg III, May 4; Winnipeg IV., May 5.

Captain Lloyd, East Ont. Prov.—

Fenelon Falls, April 17-19; Kilmount, April 20, 21; Cobosconk, April 22, 23; Lindsay, April 24, 25; Omemee, April 26.

Captain Bunton, West Ont. Prov.—

Simcoe, April 17-19; Woodstock, April 20, 21; Ingersoll, April 22-25; London I., April 26; London II., April 27.

COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of counsel and advice on matters affecting either their personal experience, their work, their health, or their companionship, are invited to communicate with me at the following address, when I shall be glad to render them any help I can. All such communications will be treated as strictly confidential.

Please write the name and address distinctly, giving Christian and surname. Mark your envelope, "Young People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Creighton.

Young People's Secretary, James and Albert Streets Toronto.

REGINA RECORDS.

Brigadier Adby Pays Return Visit.

Following on Brigadier Adby's meetings at Regina, we have had a visit from the G. B. M. man for this Province, Captain Williams.

The meeting on Sunday evening, March 14th, was a good one. The Adjutant's address, which was of a practical nature, was very interesting, and a good prayer meeting resulted in two young men making their way to the mercy seat.

One or two interesting events have taken place at Regina lately. The first was the farewell of Captain Boorman, the loss of whom is regretted by the Soldiers and her many friends in our city. She has worked hard and faithfully, and, during her short stay in Regina, has been made by God, a means of blessing, both to the Soldiers and those who attend our meetings.

The next event was a return visit from Brigadier Adby on the 23rd. The Brigadier was given a royal reception by a good crowd. The meeting was an enthusiastic one, though, despite the earnest address and subsequent appeals of this Officer, none would surrender. God bless you, Brigadier, wherever you go.

The same evening (23rd) we welcomed home, J. S.-M. Mrs. Ackerman, who has been on their homestead for the winter.

The meetings last week resulted in eight coming out for salvation, five of them being at the penitent form on the 19th.—E. B.